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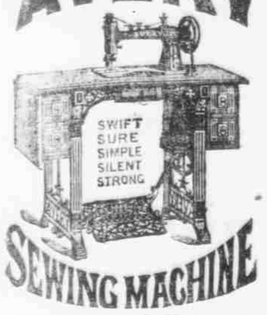

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A STORY OF

TWO CHRISTMAS DAYS.

CHAPTER II.

LOVE AND TREACHERY.

Roland Ayre has been growing desperate during the last half-hour.

He has not danced since Kate left him, and he has not spoken to anybody since he has managed to get away from Grace; but he has watched Kate anxiously, and more than once he had gone some little distance along or across the room to speak to her, but has failed to reach her side before she has been carried off for another dance.

Algernon Colebrook seemed to be as much on the watch to attach himself to the fair heiress as he was himself, and Roland felt that he had no time to lose in securing the prize that so many were evidently anxious to make their own.

Fortune favored him at last.

Kate with her last partner passed near the door just as the music ceased.

"Will you oblige me by asking Miss Walmer to take some refreshment," said Kate to her partner, while she indicated a very grim old maid sitting alone on an ottoman.

The young man obeyed, though he did not like the task assigned him, and Roland seized the opportunity to offer Kate his arm as he said:

"Let us find a cooler room than this; you must be quite tired of dancing."

"Oh no, I am not tired," she replied lightly, "though we will look for a cooler place if you like; but how the wind is howling, and I really believe it is beginning to snow."

"It is," he replied, pressing her arm to his side as he felt she gave a little shiver; "but the snow is falling slowly, and I dare say it will last a long time; fortunately you have not to go out tonight."

"Nor you either," she replied with a smile. "I heard papa say that you would remain with us over to-morrow."

He made no reply, but led the way to a small drawing-room which the sisters used more than anyone in the house.

It was deserted now, though a bright fire burned in the grate, and Roland led the timid girl into the apartment, then paused, and looking earnestly into her deep dark eyes, he exclaimed passionately:

"Kate, I love you. Look at me, dearest; tell me, will you be my wife?"

She did look at him.

The love written on his face was too earnest, too overpowering to be mistaken, or to admit of any coquetry on her part; and she now answered as any village maiden would have done:

"Yes, Roland."

There was a bough of mistletoe hanging above them, but they did not need this as an excuse for the long kiss of love in which their lips first met; and Roland had led Kate close to the fireplace, and they were both watching the logs burning brightly upon the hearth, and he was telling her how dearly and truly he loved her, while his arm clasped her graceful form, and her head rested trustfully upon his shoulder, when the door of the room was softly and noiselessly opened.

So absorbed were they in their own happiness that they did not observe it, neither did they see the ghastly face of Grace, with a murderous light in her blue eyes, looking at them.

She went away, however, without making her presence known.

But as she left the room in which her sister and Roland were talking of their love, her heart seemed to take fire, and her brain became active for evil as that of a fiend.

All the pent-up malignity in her nature now asserted itself, and she was ready to commit any crime so that she might gratify her hatred and win for herself some of the great advantages now possessed by her rival.

Love misplaced, and affection slighted are sometimes pleaded as excuses for deeds of passionate revenge; but, though the plea is a bad one, Grace Lilburne could not shield herself behind even that flimsy pretext.

It is true that she coveted the admiration and devotion of Roland Ayre; but this was rather because it was given to Kate than because she set any very great store upon it for itself.

Indeed she was incapable of the strong, passionate, self-denying devotion that is a quality of even the most selfish love, and thus, though she would gladly enough have committed any crime to win her sister's lover, she would very readily accept a substitute if she failed.

Therefore, it was not solely on account of Roland Ayre that she now gave herself up heart and soul to work evil, but envy of Kate's beauty, of her wealth, and even of her virtues made this wicked creature determine upon her half-sister's destruction.

But how was it to be accomplished? It is easy to wish an enemy dead, and only a little more difficult to some natures to resolve to make the wish a reality, if an opportunity to do so can be found; but it is not always easy to make the opportunity and to carry out the vile intention in such a manner that no suspicion shall attach itself to the perpetrator.

"She shall die," hissed Grace, as she clenched her little hands till her nails dug themselves into the pink palms; "yes, she shall die this very night, even if I risk my own life by putting an end to hers. But how—how am I to do it?"

She bent her head in morbid anxious thought, and she wandered about the deserted passages and corridors of the ancient portion of the castle, as though she expected that the ghosts of some of her dead ancestors, who had been notorious for their evil deeds, would come to tell her how to accomplish her murderous design.

In her restlessness she wandered up to the top chamber in the old tower, and listened to the howling of the wind and peered through the narrow window into the darkness beyond.

A river ran near the base of this tower—a deep silent river, that would not readily betray her if she gave it a victim; but how could Kate be consigned to the dark water in such a manner that help would not be forthcoming?

She mused on this scheme so long that she at last bethought her of a way in which to entrap Kate down to the river-side.

If Kate received a note purporting to come from Frank Fairfield, the son of her foster-mother, and whose mad infatuation for her sister had banished him from the castle, Kate might perhaps yield to the appeal and go out to meet him, and then under cover of the dark night the rest would be easy.

But would Kate keep the appointment, or would she not be more likely to hand the note to her father and ask him to deal with the imprudent writer?

Here was the difficulty.

Grace knew that she would herself be an easy dupe for such a plot, but Kate was so uncomfortably straightforward, and had such a high appreciation of what was due to her own honor and dignity, that she might regard the most impassioned appeal as an insult, and resent it accordingly.

And then again, Frank would not dare to ask Kate to meet him, and she would know this, and for this reason, if for no other, would not go to the rendezvous.

"Next to Kate I detest him," Grace muttered vindictively; "but there has been no love lost between us all our lives; he was the terror of my childhood, and yet, for all that, I played him some clever tricks, and often got him punished when he would otherwise have escaped. Ah, that reminds me; in this very tower is the secret well that he threatened to throw me into; it will answer my present purpose if I can once get Kate to its edge. That will be a grand revenge indeed upon both of them."

She laughed a low wicked laugh, and the wild wind, as though in sympathy, shrieked among the branches of the leafless trees that partially surrounded the mansion.

But Grace heeded not the sound; she had given up her whole mind to work evil, and the means by which to accomplish her foul purpose were near at hand.

"I must and will get her here this very night," she muttered; "but how is it to be done? Ah, I have it. I'll propose a game of hide-and-seek, and it shall go hard with me if I don't make Kate hide in a place where Roland Ayre will never find her. We'll have a modern edition of 'The Misletoe Bough.'"

Then she began to sing in a mocking tone:

"And young Lovel cried:
'Oh where dost thou hide?
I am lonesome without thee,
My own dear bride.'"

She finished the song, the singing of which seemed to give her much satisfaction, though she had not a single listener, and when all her arrangements were made she went back to the hall; but it was some time afterwards before the happy lovers rejoined the guests.

"I wish you would try to put a little spirit into the people, Kate," said Mr. Lilburne to his eldest daughter as she and Roland reentered the hall; "everything seems to flag, and the musicians are half asleep."

"Poor fellows, they are tired, and hungry too, I have no doubt," here interposed Grace with more consideration than she had ever shown before. "Let them go into the kitchen, papa, and join in the fun the servants are having—we can amuse ourselves."

"But how?" asked Mr. Lilburne dubiously.

"We'll have some Christmas games. We will get up some charades, or have forfeits, or play a game at hide-and-seek. That would be the best fun, wouldn't it?" she added, appealing to Roland.

"It would be a change," he replied indifferently, "and I dare say people are tired of dancing. Some are going too."

"Yes, but we must have one romp before we break up. Let the band get their supper, papa, and we will have a game of hide-and-seek. When they come back we can dance. Sir Roger de Coverley, and then say good-night."

"Very well," assented her father.

So the tired musicians were taken off to the servants'-hall to be feasted, and Grace, who seemed to have developed an unusual amount of animation, declared they would have some prime fun.

Her excitement was infectious, and several girls went off with her to hide, and they were all found sooner or later, while the boughs of mistletoe that were hung so profusely about the castle offered an excuse for kissing, which would never have been ventured upon in the presence of a chaperon, let the excuse be ever so valid.

This romp had been going on for some little time, but Kate had taken no part in it.

There had been plenty of girls willing enough to hide, and others eager to find them, so that she had escaped; but Grace at length would take no refusal.

"Come, Kate," said her sister in a low disagreeable tone, "it seems as though you were too prudish to join us, and you needn't be afraid; Roland is sure to find you. I'm sure you two have been spooning there long enough for all the world to know what it means."

Kate made no reply, but she rose to her feet, gave one smiling glance to Roland, then turned and followed her sister.

"Where shall we hide?" she asked indifferently.

"Oh, I know a splendid place," was the reply; "we will hide in the west turret. You shall have the little chamber leading out of this room," she said, throwing open a door at the top of the stairs, "and I'll shut myself up in the one above you."

"But it is dark, and it is cold," objected Kate with a shiver, as they crossed the room towards the little turret chamber which opened out of it.

"Nonsense; you won't be here five minutes, and the corridor is lighted. Go in quickly; I think I hear them coming."

So saying, she pushed her half-reluctant sister through the narrow door, then closed it upon her with a silent spring.

She did not go into the room above, however, but she stood pale and motionless, listening for the faintest cry.

None came; and at length, unable to bear the suspense any longer, she cautiously reopened the door, and pronounced her sister's name.

No answer was returned, but a blast of cold dank air seemed to rush up from far below, and to strike to her very heart with its icy breath.

Grace Lilburne was not surprised, though she had only been there once, many years ago. In her childhood she had been shown the chasm at her feet, and had been threatened by Frank Fairfield, the son of Kate's foster-mother, that if she listened at doors and told tales about him again, he would throw her down here, and she would never be heard of again.

The threat had been efficacious, and the horror of it lingered long in her memory, and she remembered as though it had happened yesterday how terrified she had been at seeing what looked like the solid floor glide noiselessly away when he touched a spring, leaving uncovered a dark and terrible chasm that seemed to have no bottom.

While Roland had been telling Kate he loved her, and after she had made up her mind to kill her sister, Grace had taken a lamp, and with no slight difficulty had pressed the long disused spring with sufficient force to make the false floor slide out of its place, revealing the foul dark chasm below, which had once been such a source of terror to her childish imagination.

She had left the door of the turret-chamber open, though she had carefully closed the door—but now, when the murderous work was done, she dared not bring a light, neither dared she leave the place uncovered, and she felt cautiously about for the spring, and at some peril to herself, since she was working in the dark, she managed to find it, and the floor slowly moved back into its place with a grating noise, closing with a sharp snap.

Terrified lest she should be detected, and confident that the search had already begun, Grace almost flew to the room above, and there stood pale and well-nigh spell-bound with horror at the foul deed which she had so deliberately planned and so completely accomplished.

But she knew she must not give way to her fears in the presence of other people, or she would soon betray herself, for an awful time of anxiety and dread was still before her.

It was with an intense feeling of relief that she heard the door open and saw a man's form in the doorway, for the passages, as I have said, were all dimly lighted, though small out-of-the-way rooms, like those in which the turret chambers were, were left in darkness.

"Oh, I am glad you have found me," she said, coming forward; "I seem to have been here such a long time, and I am so cold."

"It was very foolish to hide in such a part of the castle as this," said Roland severely. "Where is Kate?"

"I don't know where Kate is," was the petulant retort; "I suppose she was wiser than I and hid herself where she could be more easily found; but I shall go back to the others. I dare say Kate has already been found."

"Probably she has," returned the anxious lover.

Then he walked back to the great hall by the side of Grace, but as they passed under a light he exclaimed in surprise, as he looked at his companion:

"What have you done to your dress? The front of it is almost black."

Grace uttered a little cry of alarm, then recovering herself, she said:

"How careless of me! I forgot the walls would be thick with dust, and I pulled myself up to the window to see if it was still snowing. Excuse me a few minutes, I dare say my maid can wipe it off."

So saying, she hurriedly left him, but no maid could wipe off the mark from her white satin dress any more than the stain of the crime she had committed could be wiped from her false heart.

She covered over the spots on her dress with some flowers and lace, which she hastily pinned in their places; then she washed her hands, and went back to join her father's guests.

Many of these were gone, others were departing, and Roland Ayre's often-repeated question: "Has Kate been found?" though answered with a vague "I don't know," did not excite the interest or anxiety that it would have done at any other moment.

When all the visitors who were not going to remain for the night had driven away, Mr. Lilburne's annoyance at the disappearance of his eldest daughter gave place to alarm, and he summoned the servants and organized a search throughout the castle.

But though they ransacked the mansion from garret to basement, and examined every nook and corner, Kate Lilburne was not to be found.

Grace was questioned again and again, but she stuck to the story she had at first volunteered, and declared that Kate had parted with her before she ascended the staircase which led to the turret-chambers, in one of which she was herself found by Roland Ayre.

"Can she have hidden away in some old oak chest?" suggested one romantic spinster doubtfully.

But Mr. Lilburne retorted disdainfully:

"We have no such old oak chests, nor any secret rooms in this house, madam; all that kind of thing was destroyed when the castle was rebuilt by my father."

"It was not altogether rebuilt," suggested the old lady timidly.

"No, but there was nothing mysterious about what was left," was the impatient reply. "The old baronial hall, and that part of the original building next the river, were spared, and there is nothing mysterious about them. I used when a boy to wish that there was."

"Still, Kate must be somewhere," exclaimed Roland anxiously; "she would never have gone out of the house on such a night as this, for the snow is falling heavily, and, wherever she is, I am convinced that she has met with foul play at the hands of some one."

"What can you mean?" demanded Mr. Lilburne. "Who is there who could wish to injure my child? She never had an enemy in the world."

Roland Ayre shook his head, and his eyes unconsciously rested upon Grace.

"Do you think Kate has eloped?" she asked nervously.

"Eloped! With whom should she elope?" demanded Roland hotly; "only this evening she promised to be my wife."

"—I didn't know," faltered Grace; "there was Frank Fairfield, whom papa had to send away from the neighborhood; I thought he might have come back again, and——"

"And what?" demanded her father sternly.

"And persuaded Kate to go away with him," was the seemingly reluctant answer.

"Then never make such a suggestion again," thundered Mr. Lilburne; "Kate had more consideration for herself and for me than to have taken such a step. Go to your own room. If you had not persisted in playing that ridiculous game, this misfortune could never have happened; go to your room, I say."

The girl obeyed, and the other ladies of the party quickly followed her example.

"Now what is to be done?" asked Roland blankly, when he and Mr. Lilburne with two gentlemen and three or four servants were left together.

"I don't know," was the despairing reply; "we will go through the house once more if you like, but I have very little hope of finding her before daylight. It is something very serious had not happened to her she would have answered when we called her. I don't know what to do, I feel perfectly stunned and bewildered."

And he pressed his hand to his throbbing brow; the anxiety of the last hour seemed to have aged him many years.

"You stay here and rest," said Roland; "or go to bed if you think you can sleep, while I with some of the servants will search through the castle again."

And they did so.

But this second search was as fruitless as the first had been, and all through that night the snow fell with a soft rustling sound, and when the pale grey morning dawned the cold misty light fell upon faces haggard and worn with anxiety, while outside the castle the ground was covered with snow to the depth of several inches.

When daylight came the father and lover searched every crevice in the great building once again; and they called Kate by name, and entreated her to answer, but the only response was the echo of their own voices, and at length the two men utterly broke down under the grief that overwhelmed them.

CHAPTER III.

What a state is guilt
When everything alarms it.

Grief and dismay at the mysterious disappearance of Kate Lilburne were not confined to her father and lover, for the servants were almost as much moved by the loss of the fair girl, as were the members of her own family.

After the first shock, however, it was strange to observe how [illegible] shook their heads and hinted vaguely that Miss Grace might know more about her sister's fate than she chose to tell.

Indeed, Grace never knew how closely she was watched at this time, nor how keenly her every word and action was weighed and speculated upon.

But nothing said in this way be discovered; her [illegible] and fear found vent in tears and lamentations which were attributed to grief, and became so excessive that a doctor was called in to try to calm her.

Remembering the hints which Grace had thrown out about Frank Fairfield, Roland began to question her about the young man, and she answered readily enough until a sudden thought occurred to her, when in a moment she became pale and began to tremble.

"What is the matter with you now?" he asked.

"Nothing," she replied—"nothing; it just came to my mind that Frank could not have taken Kate away, because last year he went to South America."

"What is the young man?" questioned Roland.

"A civil engineer."

"Your father paid for his education, I suppose?"

"Yes; his mother took care of Kate, and nursed her when her mother died, and she was always very fond of Mrs. Fairfield, and of Frank too."

"Where does this Mrs. Fairfield live?" he next asked.

"I don't know; she went away from here. Perhaps she is gone to South America to her son. I am sorry now I suggested that Frank had taken Kate away, because I see it is impossible."

"Why impossible? He may have returned."

"Oh no; not at all likely. Poor Kate! I wonder if she ever will be found."

She made matters worse now by her feverishly anxious endeavors to convince her companion that the young man could not have had anything to do with Kate's disappearance, but her arguments on this point only confirmed Roland in his determination to find the young engineer.

When, however, he appealed to Mr. Lilburne for further particulars respecting Fairfield he received no encouragement to seek the young man.

"He never harmed Kate," he said sadly, as he shook his head. "He would have given his life to spare her a moment's pain. He is a noble young fellow, and when he gave me his word that he would never speak of love again to Kate I believed him, as I should believe you, Roland. He has kept his word, depend upon it. I would as soon doubt myself as doubt him."

"And yet Kate must have met with foul play," said Roland gloomily. "Any mere accident would have been discovered before now."

But Mr. Lilburne shook his head as he replied: "I don't know. It's a mystery—an awful mystery. My poor child—my poor child!"

A few days after Christmas a thaw set in, and the river was dragged, and the castle grounds were searched once more, but again in vain, and then Roland Ayre bade adieu to the sorrowful old man and his tearful daughter.

"You will come again soon, Roland, and tell us if you have discovered anything?" Grace had pleaded plaintively as he was going away.

But he replied coldly:

"I shall never enter Silverton Castle again, unless I bring Kate with me, or come to meet her."

And turning to Mr. Lilburne, he added:

"I shall take you at your word."

"Heaven grant you may be able to do so," was the answer. Then they clasped hands and parted.

Grace questioned her father as to what Roland meant. But she received no satisfactory reply.

Days and weeks rolled on. The mystery was a mystery still, and Grace began to talk of putting on mourning for the sister who must be dead.

When she spoke of it to her father, however, he sternly forbade anything of the kind to be done.

"Why should you suppose Kate to be dead?" he demanded angrily. "I don't believe she is dead. I believe that she is alive, and that I shall see and clasp her in my arms before I die."

Grace trembled with fear. Kate alive! Kate in her dungeon, bruised, bleeding, and starving! No, it could not be. Death must have ended the sufferings ere now, and the dead girl could not come back to tell the piteous tale of treachery and cruelty of which she had been the victim.

Other people looked forward to the possibility of Kate's return to her father's house, and many were the speculations as to what would happen if she did come back. But Grace quietly smiled at all such anticipations.

She knew that they would never be realized. She knew, past all doubting, that Kate was dead, and that therefore there was no "if" in the matter, and she secretly but exultingly declared herself to be her father's sole heiress.

Hitherto Kate had been first, while she in all things had been second. Her father's property would at his death have been divided equally between his two daughters, but the title, as there were two of them, would naturally have fallen in abeyance.

She sighed as she remembered she could not forthwith take possession of Kate's fortune, but one cannot get all one desires in this world, and she began to wonder how long it would be before her father's life would come to an end.

And throughout all this she looked so innocent, so pretty, and so child-like with her golden curls, her sweet blue eyes, and rosebud of a mouth, that it seemed impossible to suspect her of anything more serious than carelessness or folly.

So those who judged only by appearances pitied her because of the sadness of her lot, and others liked her none the less for the fact that she was now a great heiress.

Roland Ayre, true to his word, never came near Silverton Castle, and the Lilburnes received no message from him; but Victor Gayherd, a cousin of his, came frequently, and so also did Algernon Colebrook.

But Grace never felt quite at ease in the presence of the latter. Algernon would sit or stand, and calmly and steadfastly look at her as though she were a curious study; and when on one occasion she was rendered sufficiently irritable and uncomfortable to make her ask sharply what made him do so, he replied with a bow, "My profound admiration."

But his admiration did not lead him to transgress in like manner again, and soon after this he ceased to call at Silverton Castle.

Victor came pretty frequently, however. He was handsome, light-hearted, and uncomfortably poor, and it was above all things necessary that he should find a rich wife.

He made no secret of his position, but treated all the accidents that befell him in life in a happy-go-lucky fashion, taking nothing very seriously or very much to heart.

Personally he was very like his cousin, Roland, and in other respects was far too good for treacherous Grace Lilburne.

For a time Grace kept him from proposing, hoping that Roland would tire of his fruitless search, and would return to her, for she felt that he knew that she loved him.

But Roland never came nor showed the least sign of coming, no news of him reached the castle, and Grace philosophically came to the conclusion that she might as well take what she could get, since she could not obtain what she wanted.

So one day Victor Gayherd proposed and was accepted, and Grace sent him off to her father to obtain his consent.

So far she was safe, and if she could get away for a time and forget her crime she thought that all would be well.

When Victor returned, however, the expression of his countenance quickly told her of the non-success of his mission.

"I don't think your governor is quite right," the young man remarked as he took a seat by her side; "he seems a little bit touched," and he tapped his own forehead significantly.

"Why, what did he say?" asked Grace breathlessly.

"He said a good many things. He seems to believe that your sister is alive, though he has not seen her nor heard from her, and he says that until he has received proof of her death beyond all doubt, that he will only give you the portion you would have had before she was lost."

"That is provoking, but it won't matter in the long run," returned Grace heartlessly; "he can't live for ever, and then all he has must be mine."

"Unless your sister is alive," replied Victor slowly.

"Oh, she's dead safe enough," was the callous answer; "you needn't trouble about her."

"You speak as though you had seen her die," he exclaimed with sudden suspicion.

"Well, I didn't see her die," she retorted defiantly, as she contracted her brows and clenched her teeth; "but I haven't the least doubt she is dead. If she were not, do you think she would stay away from everything that can make life enjoyable? No, she is dead enough, and Silverton must one day be mine. But what else did papa say? He did not refuse his consent to our marriage, did he?"

"No; but he refuses to allow it to take place until after next Christmas Day, and now it is June. Imagine our having six months to wait!"

"Yes, and I hate Christmas," exclaimed Grace passionately. "We won't wait, Victor. If papa won't give his consent we will be married without it."

Victor Gayherd shrugged his shoulders and made a rueful face before he replied:

"I admire your courage, Grace, and should applaud it, if it were not for the pitiful condition of my own finances, but your father has foreseen the possibility of our dispensing with his permission, and has told me that if we marry without it he will not give you one sixpence while he lives."

[To be Continued.]

SPIRITUALISM A SCIENCE.

The Tests That Resulted In the Conversion of a New York Man.

"I am naturally inclined to be skeptical and it was only after I had gone through crucial tests that I was converted. I sat alone an hour each night in the darkness of my room for eighteen months, and experienced wonderful things, but still I was not convinced. My right arm would grow cold at times, and move involuntarily. I became frightened and thought I was about to be paralyzed. I was at that time a broker near Wall street, in New York, and doing a large business. I was sitting at my desk in the office one day writing. Suddenly that peculiar sense of numbness came over my arm, and my hand moved the pen across the paper, and I had no power of resistance. I wrote in large, bold letters: 'You are being robbed; count your cash.' I had not dreamed of such a thing and was completely dumfounded. A friend of mine came in at the moment and I got him to count the cash over for me. I made a note of the amount, and carefully locked the drawer. We then went to lunch, and were gone several hours. Upon returning we counted the cash again, and found it $11.80 short. I was unable to discover who the thief was. The spirits will not tell us that so long as we have the system of punishing instead of trying to reform criminals.

"I think that was a sufficient test to convince any man. Afterward I went into the lumber business in connection with a house in Liverpool. We bought quantities of lumber in Canada, and shipped it over in cargoes. The system of regulating the business there is this: The lumber is graded into three classes—one, two, and three. The first is free from knots, the second has a certain number, and the third more. The government employes men to brand this lumber and grade it as it comes from the saw, and each class is stamped one, two, or three. You can see what amount of damage these branders could do, were they bribed by the mill-owners.

"One winter I received a number of complaints from the firm in Liverpool as to the quality of the material. One night I was in my office at Quebec writing, and again the old feeling came over my arm, and my hand traveled across the paper. The pen traced the words, 'Go to Montreal. You are wanted at once.' I had but fifteen minutes in which to go a mile and catch the boat, but I did it. On arriving in Montreal I went straight to the dock, where we had a cargo about to start. I went on deck and declared that there had been fraud in the branding of the lumber, and demanding that the work be done over again. Under the law, when such a demand is properly made, the court must order the work done immediately by three government men. In the meanwhile, I was incurring an enormous risk. There had to be paid to the ship-owners $400 for every day the ship was held beyond the sailing time, and $80 a day in addition for every barge. In case the unloading of the cargo did not alter the amount 10 per cent, then this expense fell on me. The three examiners were appointed, and it took them eight days to get to work. They then discovered that all the second grade had been stamped as No. 1 and the third grade as No. 2. In this way $20,000 was saved to the firm in the single cargo, and all the expenses had to be paid by the bondsmen of the government employee who had been bribed by the mill-owners. Had I failed I would have been laughed at and called a fool, but I was willing to incur the risk on the strength of the spirit writing.

"Another mistake which is made is in confounding the faculty of being able to see and know things by means of a touch of the hands. This discovery was first made by Professor Buchanan, formerly of Kentucky. He was principal of a college in Ohio, and an Episcopal bishop went to consult him as a physician. The Bishop said he was wonderfully constructed, and could tell by feeling a piece of metal, without seeing it, whether it was iron, brass, copper, or something else. Professor Buchanan placed the Bishop's hand behind him and applied a number of tests, all of which were answered immediately. The Professor thought there was something in it, and began making tests with the boys in the college. Out of 150 there were about 100 who were more or less gifted that way. He extended his researches further, and began experimenting with drugs. There were about twenty of the boys he could influence by placing a drug in the palm of her hands, and could even cause some to vomit by putting ipecac in their lunch without their knowing what it was. He continued the work, and one day went to the bishop mentioned above, and, placing a sealed letter in his hand, said: 'I want to know if you can divine the contents of that letter by the sensation its touch causes.' The Bishop laughed, and said: 'I feel a sensation as of a great soldier, who was very angry.' 'You are right,' replied Professor Buchanan. 'That letter was one written by George Washington the night he learned of Benedict Arnold's treason.'

"And then it was that the science was discovered. It has since been developed wonderfully, but should not be confounded with spiritualism."—[Charles Dawburn in Louisville Times

UNCLE SAM'S CONSCIENCE FUND.

The Good Round Sum Paid into the Treasury by People Who Make Restitution for Fraud.

In the v

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - AUGUST 13, 1886.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

FOR CONGRESS:
THOMAS COLLINS,

FOR ASSEMBLY:
DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, Johnstown.
JOHN S. RHEY, Ebensburg.

FOR PROTHONOTARY:
H. A. SHOEMAKER, Ebensburg.

FOR REGISTER AND RECORDER:
CELESTINE J. BLAIR, Ebensburg.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY:
H. G. ROSE, Johnstown.

FOR HOUSE HOUSE DIRECTOR:
JACOB SHAFER, Allegheny Twp.

MICHAEL DAVITT arrived at New York from Ireland on Sunday last. He comes to attend the meeting of the Irish National League at Chicago on Wednesday next. He will deliver several lectures in several of the large cities before returning to Ireland.

THE delegates from this county to the Democratic State Convention which meets at Harrisburg on Wednesday next are: William H. Rose and John W. Wonders, of Johnstown; Caron Leahey, of Lilly, and Henry J. Hopple, of Barr township. They are uninstructed.

OF all the distinguished men in civil life in this country who have died during the last few years Mr. Tilden was beyond all doubt the greatest, and his death indelibly impresses upon the American people the shameless outrage that was perpetrated upon them by the installation of Rutherford B. Hayes in the Presidency to which a clear majority of the people had elected Samuel J. Tilden. Other political crimes which have been committed in this country in the past may be forgotten, but the recollection of the murder of popular sovereignty in 1877 in the person of Tilden, will remain forever.

DR. JAMES P. KIMBALL, Director of the Mint, has completed his report on the production of gold and silver in the United States during the year 1885. The production of gold is estimated at $31,800,000, an increase of $1,000,000 over that of 1884. The production of silver during 1885 is estimated at $51,000,000, an increase of 3,000,000 over 1884.—Colorado still retains the front rank as the largest producer of the precious metals, California holding the second place. The most notable changes have been in Montana and Idaho, the production having increasd from nine millions in 1881, to over thirteen millions in 1885. Nevada, New Mexico and Dakota still hold their own, while the production of Arizona has slightly decreased.

IT is an old and true saying that "the world is governed too much," and although the number of bills that passed both houses during the recent session of Congress was by no means large, the enormous number of bills that was introduced with the intent, of course, of enacting them into laws, illustrates the truth of the adage. Thirteen thousand two hundred and eight bills were offered in both houses—ten thousand and fourteen and two hundred and fourteen joint resolutions having been introduced into the House, and two thousand eight hundred find ninety-one together with eighty-nine joint resolutions into the Senate. It is difficult to conceive the purposes to which this vast amount of legislation related. Only eleven hundred and one bills passed both houses and became laws. Of this total eight hundred and six became laws with the Presidential approval. One hundred and eighty-one, nearly all of which were private pension bills, became laws by the President failing either to approve or disapprove them within ten days after their presentation to him, and one hundred and thirteen ware vetoed. The River and Harbor bill proved to be, as it always has heretofore, a stumbling block to many measures of important public concern, not from any lengthy discussion of the bill itself, which scarcely ever takes place, but owing to the fact that from the beginning to the close of the session each member was blindly intent upon getting in his work in behalf of his own favorite scheme of plunder, with a criminal disregard to legislation touching other important public interests which were consequently permitted to slumber and eventually to die. With an inflexibly honest man like Cleveland in the White House, no action of Congress would so effectually protect the public creasury and block the game of River and Harbor statesmen who, first, last and all the time, are after appropriations for useless purposes, as the submission to the people of the different states of an amendment to the constitution conferring power on the President to disapprove of certain items in an appropriation bill while giving his sanction to others. Why Congress refuses to do so is incomprehensible to a man of ordinary intelligence.

THE probability of a war between this country and Mexico on account of the arrest, trial, conviction and sentence to one year's imprisonment of a citizen of Texas by the name of A. K. Cutting, which has been extensively discussed in the newspapers during the last three weeks, will, we think, disappear and the dispute be amicably arranged by the two governments. The case lies in a nut shell. Cutting edited a paper in El Paso on the Texas side of the Rio Grande and also a paper in Paso del Norte, which is on the Mexican side of the same river and directly opposite the Texan town. A Mexican, named Medina, started an oppositon paper in the Mexican town, whereupon Cutting published a libellous attack upon him in his Texas journal. The next day or so afterwards he crossed the river to the Mexican town, and Medina had him arrested, alleging that Cutting's paper containing the libel had been circulated on Mexican soil, and that he was therefore amenable to the law of Mexico as well as the law of Texas. Mr. Bayard, Secretary of State, denies the validity of the Mexican claim, and demands Cutting's release. This is the whole case.

THE colored Democrat, James C. Matthews, of Albany, N. Y., who was nominated by Mr. Cleveland early last spring to be Recorder of Deeds for the District of Columbia, in place of Frederick Douglass, and who was rejected by a Republican Senate, not because he was not entirely competent for the place, but for the reason assigned by Mr. Ingalls a Republican Senator from Kansas, that it would be "bad politics," to confirm for the office a colored man who is a Democrat, was on Monday last reappointed and commissioned by the President for the same office. Mr. Cleveland, as Mrs. Grant once said about her husband, is "a very stubborn man," and is determined to give Matthews, even though he is as black as the ace of spades, an opportunity of showing that when he, the President, selected him as Douglass' successor, he didn't make any mistake. The country, we think, will endorse this display of courage on the part of the President.

THE remains of the late Samuel J. Tilden, after the conclusion of the religious ceremonies at Graystone on Saturday morning last, were taken by rail up the Hudson River to New Lebanon, his birthplace, Columbia county, where they were interred in the afternoon. The President went from Washington to Graystone and was present during the ceremonies at Mr. Tilden's late residence. He did not go with the funeral party to New Lebanon, but started immediately on his return to Washington. Among the pall-bearers were John Bigelow, who was Secretary of State when Mr. Tilden was Governor of New York, Mr. Manning, Secretary of the Treasury, Samuel J. Randall, Charles A. Dana, of the New York *Sun*, and George J. Miller, of Omaha, an old and valued friend of the dead statesman.—Gov. Hill, Hon. William M. Evarts and many others prominent and distinguished in the state were present at the funeral. Mr. Tilden's wealth is estimated at from seven to ten millions. In his will he makes liberal provision for his only sister, Mrs. Pelton, and for his nephews and nieces, and invests his executors with a large discretion in disposing of the residue of his estate.

BELFAST, Ireland, has been the scene of rioting and bloodshed ever since the late Parliamentary election which reached its worst phase between last Saturday night and Monday morning.—The participants in these riotous demonstrations were Orangemen and Catholics who have been the sworn foes of each other ever since the battle of the Boyne. How many men, women and children have been killed and wounded on both sides during the last three or four weeks, it is impossible to say. An estimate may be made from the fact that from last Saturday night until Monday morning *eleven* persons were killed and one hundred and thirty wounded. Their origin is attributed to the incendiary speeches delivered in Belfast before the election by Lord Randolph Churchill, one of the Tory leaders, who seems to think that the best way to dispose of the Irish question is to inaugurate a civil war.—Belfast is an "Orange" city, and its police force is of the same hue, so that a Tory demagogue like Churchill had admirable material on which to operate. It was thought on Tuesday night that the rioting and bloodshed were over.—The military have taken the place of the police and martial law has been declared.

MANY of the most important bills before Congress at its late session failed, although some of them had passed either the House or the Senate. Of the bills that failed of final action were the bankruptcy bill, the Blair educational bill, the inter-state commerce bill, the Mexican pension bill, the several land forfeiture bills, the Eads ship railway bill, the electoral count bill and the Pacific Railroad funding bill. We have strong doubt whether Congress will ever pass a bill to pension the Mexican soldiers. As session after session passes away the services of Gen. Taylor's and Gen. Scott's little armies that fought the most brilliant and successful war of modern times, seem to be fading out of the Congressional mind and will soon be entirely forgotten. Surely the men whose courage on a foreign soil conquered an empire for the Union infinitely larger than any of the kingdoms of Europe, deserve some substantial recognition at the hands of the representatives of the people. The citizens of the Republic are not ungrateful however faithless Congress may be in the performance of what ought to be a plain and patriotic duty.

A reporter of the Pittsburg *Post* had a lengthy interview at Bedford Springs on last Saturday with ex-Senator William A. Wallace on the subject of that gentleman's candidacy for the Gubernatorial nomination by the approaching State Convention. In the interview Mr. Wallace reviews his past public record from his entrance into the State Senate in 1863 up to the close of his term in the Senate of the United States in March, 1881. Mr. Wallace is a positive man and he speaks freely and without reserve on all the important subjects of legislation with which he has been more or less identified. Being one of the authors of the anti-discrimination bill which was before the last legislature he takes a firm stand in favor of the enforcement of the provisions of Article XVII of the Constitution relative to railroads. On other subjects he is equally explicit and speaks like a man who feels a conscious pride in all the details of his public career. On the Prohibition question he says: "Wise legislation recognizes the habits and customs of the people to be governed, and reformation can better be effected by that recognition than by an enactment that will become a dead letter. Men cannot be made moral and pure by statute. I do not believe that Prohibition prohibits," It is seldom that a public man shows so much candor and want of concealment as Mr. Wallace does in this interview. He has made it very plain that if the Convention wants to nominate him it will not have any difficulty in knowing exactly what are his views in regard to certain important questions that will occupy a good deal of the time of the next Legislature.

SAMUEL J. TILDEN DEAD.

HE SUCCUMBS TO ACUTE PARALYSIS OF THE HEART.

His Last Days Days of Extreme Feebleness of Body, though not of Intellect--The End Peaceful--An Outline Sketch of Some of the Chief of His Public Services--The Victim of the Greatest Frand of the Century--A Patriot and a Statesman.

NEW YORK, Aug. 4.—Samuel J. Tilden died at Greystone, his residence, at 8,40 this morning, of paralysis and bodily infirmity incident to old age. He had been by long suffering reduced to a mere skeleton. His last days were marked by extreme feebleness of body, though his mind held its own to the end. The direct cause of death was paralysis of the heart following an acute attack of diarrhœa, but it has been quite apparent to those about him that he has long been in danger of a sudden taking off

There were present with him at the time of his death, Dr. Charles Simmons, Samuel Swift, and his niece Miss Gould.

Samuel Jones Tilden was born in New Lebanon, Columbia county, N. Y., on February 19, 1814. He entered Yale College in 1832, but completed his course at the University of New York, after which he was admitted to the bar. He was a member of the State Constitutional Convention in 1846, and also of the lower House of the State Legislature. In both these positions he did much to shape the canal policy of the state, in its day the foremost question of state politics. In 1855 he was a candidate for Attorney General of the State but was defeated. In 1866 he was chosen Chairman of the State Democratic committee and he held this position for a number of years. In 1867 he was a second time a member of a convention called to amend the constitution of the State. In 1869-70 he was active in the organization of the bar association. In 1870-71 he was prominent in detecting important frauds in the government of New York city, and bringing the perpetrators to justice. It was this that brought him into great prominence thro' the country and made his name a synonym for Reform. In 1872 he was again a member of the assembly, where he followed up his Reform work by securing changes of the law which have proved an incalculable gain to the cause of good government, both in the city and state of New York. In November, 1874, he was elected Governor of New York, by 50,317 majority. He was a great lawyer, versed especially in matters of railroad litigation. Among the most important cases in which he was counsel were the Flagg contested election; for the comptrollership of New York city in 1855; the Burdell heirs against Mrs. Cunningham in 1857; the Cumberland Coal case in 1858; and the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company against the Pennsylvania Coal Company in 1863.

In June, 1876, he was nominated by the Democratic National Convention at St. Louis the candidate for the Presidency. At the election following, Mr. Tilden received a very large majority of the popular vote, and, as all Democrats and most Republicans believe, and a majority of the Democratic Electors were also elected. But the vote in Louisiana, South Carolina and Florida was disputed. Partisan returning boards in those states had most shamefully doctored it. Finally, after a period of great excitement in Congress and through the country, the matter was referred to an Electoral Commission, composed of five Judges of the Supreme Court, five Senators, and five members of the House of Representatives. The Commission voted 8 to 7, to give the disputed votes to Rutherford B. Hayes, and thus one man, Mr. Justice Bradley, who cast the deciding vote, was placed in a position to, and actually did, undo the will of the majority of the people and of the states in the exercise of their highest act of sovereignty, The Electoral College, constituted after and by the Commission, gave just one majority for Hayes.

In 1880 Mr. Tilden was again named for the Presidency, but he declined it in a letter read before the Democratic National Convention at Cincinnati. Since then he has lived in retirement, emerging occasionally, however, in letters on important public subjects, showing that he never lost interest in his country, and that his great mind never weakened in its grasp of great questions.

Mr. Tilden never married.

Undoubtedly the most illustrious citizen of the United States died yesterday morning, when Samuel J. Tilden gave up his expiring breath. Though he had been so physically frail for some years past that the intelligence of his serious sickness would not have surprised the thousands of friends who were personally cognizant of his condition, yet his sudden taking off comes like an unexpected calamity. The mental fiber of the man seemed superior to bodily failure. To the very last his splendid intellect remained to him a secure possession, and kept him a whole man and a strong personality in the eyes of his countrymen. He goes to the grave as a star sinks out of sight on the edge of the horizon, with all its brilliancy unobscured till the moment it vanishes.

The private life of Mr. Tilden was pure. He emerged from the searching inquiry of a fierce political contest with an unblemished reputation. His public life is a model of excellence for the emulation of all men who seek to guide or serve their fellows. Such official honors as were bestowed upon him came to him unsought. No statesman of his reputation the country has produced spent so little time as a public functionary, or cared less for the honors or emoluments of official life. In whatever capacity he chose to serve the people he always set for himself some larger aim than self-gratification. A lover of knowledge in every field of its development, his consummate judgment would have made him a marked man in any walk of life where fortune might have thrown him. He was a profound lawyer; he would have been a great merchant or farmer.

Because he was deeper than the rogues and wiser than the schemers allied with the rogues who ruled the city and state of New York, by an illicit understanding he was deemed crafty. The partisans whom he baffled, and the scoundrels whom he brought to the door of the penitentiary, esteemed him only as more cunning than themselves; but the people of New York first, and people of the Union afterwards, took him at his true valuation. He did his State inestimable service in the Governorship, and would have done the country nobler service if he had been permitted to hold the great office to which his countrymen elected him.

The struggle of 1876 broke the power of the Republican party, and restored the Democratic party to a condition of usefulness as an efficient and proper counterpoise in regulating the affairs of the country and preventing the evils of unquestioned power. It is a misfortune for the nation no less than for the party that the foremost Democrat should fall by the way at a time when his organizing mind and wise counsel are sadly needed for future guidance. But so it is. We cannot do more than cherish his memory and profit by his example.—*Philadelphia Record, Aug. 5.*

Beaver's Store Orders.

There was great excitement among our Republican friends in town on Tuesday evening, when the Philadelphia *Times* came in with the exposure of Gen. Beaver's store order system published in full in its columns. The *Times* gave a cut of the various orders, from *one cent* up, told all about how the men are paid in them instead of *cash*, and then printed the State law positively forbidding the issuance of any kind of store order under a heavy penalty. A large crowd collected in front of M'Farlane's store to read and discuss the matter, but it was evident they felt badly about it, and didn't know how to excuse the General, who, as a lawyer, must know that neither he nor his nail works company had any right to issue such shinplasters. The excuse will be made, of course, that they were issued merely for the convenience of the men, but this won't do, as there is certainly nothing more convenient than the *cash*. We understand that a paper has been gotten up, to which the signatures of the nail works men have been attached, testifying that the shinplasters are a matter of convenience to them, but they all signed it because they knew if *they did not they would be discharged!* That is what some of them have stated in conversation with reliable persons who have communicated with us.

Another excuse will of course be made for General Beaver in this matter. And that is, that he was overruled by his partners. The General is the largest stockholder in the concern and is the president of the company. He is a lawyer, too, and claims to be a good one, and he knew very well that it was a violation of law and an outrage upon the laborers to even offer or suggest to them such a means of payment The penalty prescribed by law is $100 for each offense, (or for each order,) to go into the common school fund. This is the situation that General Beaver and his company now find themselves placed in.

It was not for the accommodation of the men that these orders were issued. That is all nonsense. It was for the purpose of confining the trade of the men to the Company store, and thus making money off their necessities. That was the reason and nothing else.

Will the laboring men of the State vote for a candidate for Governor that will thus knowingly violate a positive law of the State he aspires to govern? Let them think this matter over coolly, and we think they will arrive at the conclusion that if General Beaver will thus take advantage of his workmen in his own nail works, he is not the sort of man to have in the executive chair at Harrisburg.—*Bellefonte Watchman.*

The Surplus in the State Treasury.

There are signs that the operation of the new law for discovering money at interest and taxing it three mills on the dollar for state purposes, will result in bringing into the treasury an unexpectedly large amount of money, and a very considerable surplus. The first impulse of the average legislator will be to provide new modes of expenditure; and the so-called "charities" which lobby at every session of the legislature for appropriations, will prepare for fresh raids on the money in sight.

The wise economist under this state of affairs will give his attention to methods of lessening taxation. There is no occasion for lightening the burdens of the corporations, which at present provide the greater part of the state revenues; for the reason that though they already pay most of the state tax, they are exempt from the more serious local taxes, and upon the whole get off with less than their just share. The farmers and real estate owners in towns find their city and borough or road tax, their school tax and the county levy the weightiest they are called to pay; and whatever lightens these is a substantial relief. If therefore the present state revenue laws bring in a fuller return of money than the state's expenses require, it is time to inquire what diversion may fitly be made of the present state income to local purposes. Surely the liquor licenses may with propriety be so applied. The liquor traffic is under the regulation of the county courts; if ills result from it, as is charged, and the proofs of them are to be seen in the almshouses and jails and quarter sessions courts, the cost of their maintenance is paid out of the county treaeury; wherefore it is altogether just that the receipts from these licenses go directly into that treasury.

It is not certain that a differently graded license system, imposing higher fees, or varying them according to sales and place of location, would produce more revenue. It might decrease the number of licenses. But, be it more or less, whatever money is raised from this source of taxation ought to stay in the county for its uses. When this was proposed, in the legislature of 1883, it was argued that the state treasury could not stand the depletion. Time and experience have proved this untrue. The new tax law makes it still easier to spare this revenue to the counties, and it should be done, to the amelioration of their present tax rates.—*Lancaster Intelligencer.*

The Supreme Issue.

There is one thing above all other things that Democratic editors and writers will need to avoid in the coming campaign. They must avoid permitting themselves to be swerved to the right or to the left from the plain and imperative duty of compelling public attention to the one really supreme issue of the canvass.

The constitution of the state is an anti-monopoly constitution. The Democratic party is an anti-monopoly party and wants it enforced. The Republican party is the monopoly party and does not want it enforced. That is the issue. It could not be a more important issue. The position of the parties with reference to it could not be defined more clearly.

The chief aim of the Republican campaign will be to befog and belie it, to turn public attention away from it. The chief aim of the Democratic campaign should be to prevent that being successfully done. The Republicans will talk tariff, and civil service reform, and pensions, and surplus, and oleomargarine bill, and everything else but the one thing as to which the people are most interested, and as to which the result is to be vitally important. The Democrats must, of course, meet their misrepresentations and slanders as to these questions manfully, but they must at the same time prevent any forgetfulness of the fact that above and beyond them all, in present importance, is the fact that the state is suffering because of the non-enforcement of the provisions of the Constitution with reference to anti-discrimination and anti-monopoly, and that to insure such enforcement there must be Democratic success.—*Wilkes Barre Union Leader.*

Undigested Food.

In the stomach develops an acid which stings the upper part of the throat and palate, causing "heartburn." It also evolves a gas which produces "wind on the stomach," and a feeling and appearance of distension in that organ after eating. For both this acidity and swelling Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a much better remedy than alkaline salts, like bartshorn and carbonate of soda. A winegiassful of the Bitters, after or before dinner, will be found to act as a reliable carminative or preventive. This fine specific for dyspepsia, both in its acute and chronic form, also prevents and cures malarial fever, constipation, liver complaint, kidney troubles, nervousness and debility. Persons who observe in themselves a decline of vigor should use this fine tonic without delay.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—A horse thief, lately arrested in Denver, had ridden his stolen animal over 400 miles from Nebraska.

—Some Remarkable Cures of deafness are recorded of Dr. Thomas's Electric Oil. Never fails to cure earache.

—The California wine crop this year will be, according to estimates, about 20,000,000 gallons. The demand for it in the Atlantic States will absorb the whole product.

—Among the products of Shasta county, Cal., now on exhibition in San Francisco, are growing corn stalks fourteen feet high, and an onion that measures 17½ inches in circumference.

—When an Elkhart, Ind., farmer was unloading a load of hay which he had driven to market and sold, he found a very lively rattlesnake in the hay, and in it he found two meadow moles still alive and kicking.

"I'll attend to it soon." Dont cheat yourself in that way. Your hair is growing thinner, dryer and more lifeless every day. Save it and restore its original color, softness and gloss by using Parker's hair Balsam while you may.

—General Harney, of the United States army, is the oldest man on the register. He became a soldier in 1818, and participated in every war in which the country has engaged since that time. He is 86 years of age and very rich.

—A preacher in Southern Indiana is mentioned by the New Orleans *Picayune* as the owner of a horse so spirited that no blacksmith could shoe him unless the owner stood at his head and sang lively campmeeting hyms while the process was going on.

—For soothing and grateful influence on the scalp, and for the removal of dandruff, Ayer's Hair Vigor has no equal. It restores faded or gray hair to its original dark color, stimulates the growth of the hair, and gives it a beautiful, soft, glossy and silken appearance.

—The rice crop of Lousona, as reported from the different rice growing parishes, is the best for years; the acreage is large, and the yield promises well. The recent heavy rains have been beneficial to the the crop. Harvesting will be soon begun.

—Frank Butler of Prairie City, Ill., says he saw a snake near Nigger Creek which was black on one side and cream colored on the other. It was as big around as a man's thigh. He threw stones at the monster, but these missiles bounded from its back as it were of rubber.

—With your next order to your grocer, send for sample pound of Dreydoppel's Borax Soap. You will find it to be the best and cheapest soap you ever used. It is used by the best families in Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington.

—It has always been supposed by many that feather beds were sure bulwarks against thunderbolts. A Michigan woman, however, who sought one of those safeguards during a recent storm, was stricken by lightning and lost her senses, her hair and teeth in consequence.

—Of Indian marriages an Indian agent says: "They marry young. Frequently a girl is sold before she is 14 years of age. If an Indian marries an older sister, that entitles him to all the rest of the girls in that family as they grow up. He takes all the sisters also. They are practically Mormons."

—A cloud burst occurred Monday last near Fort Keogh, Mont., which destoyed 800 head of sheep. The cloud exploded at the head of Dry Run creek, and came down in a solid wall 22 feet high, carrying off nearly the entire herd, and almost drowning a herder. The carcasses of the animals were strewn along the river for a distance of 16 miles below the scene of the disaster.

—To kill one fly in March is estimated to as good a work as killing 8,100,000,000 in August, the increase and multiplication of the fly population being figured as follows: One fly on the 20th of March is represented by 300 on the 24th of April; by 300 times 300, equaling 90,000, on the 28th of May; by 27,000,000 on the 2nd of July, and by 8,100,000,000 on the 8th of August.

—Rocky Mountain sheep use their huge borns to assit them in descending from one eminence to another. If skipping from crag to crag and from ridge to ridge should it become necessary to make a jump downward, no matter what the height, they roll themselves up into a kind of ball, vault out into the air and, turning a succession of somersaults, keep the ball rolling, so to speak, until they strike on their powerful borns below,

—A Constable from a town in Middlesex county, Connecticut, started for Haddam a few days ago, having a prisoner in the buggy with him. While going, the couple partook of the whiskey several times and when they got to to the jail each insisted that the other was bringing him to jail. They were so drunk that the jailor was unable to tell which was the officer, and they were both locked up until they were sober enough to permit an indentification.

—While a circus was moving by rail from Manor to Sag Harbor on Monday night an elephant, which was in the car with two camels, killed one of them outright, and injured the other so that on the arrival at Sag Harbor it had to be shot. It is said that the camel, which was found dead, was badly crushed, and that while the train was moving the circus men heard the elephant bellowing and the camels screaming. The train was stopped, but a keeper found that it would not be safe to enter the car, and so the engineer was ordered to make all speed to Sag Harbor, where the car was side tracked, and the elephant, which had by this time become calm, was taken out.

—Most of the Washingtons now living in this country are descended from George Washington's brother Samuel. George found himself fully occupied in being father of his country, and left it to Samuel, who was married five times, to father the family. They were a courageous pair, those two early Washingtons. George never feared the fire of the enemy and Samuel dared to take five different wives. The latter achievement has not received due acknowledgement from our people. It strikes us that Samuel Washington is fully entitled to a national monument. Perhaps the women of country will see to it that his fame is perpetuated.—*New York World.*

—While a train on the Monon route was nearing Bainbridge, Ind., on Wednesday night of last week, with Express Messenger Geo. Perkins and Baggageman J. P. Winchester in the baggage and express car, some one kicked against the rear door of the car for admission. The door was chained, but, thinking it was a trainman, Winchester opened it. He was instantly felled by a shot in the breast from a burly man on the platform. Perkins jumped for his revolver and fired several shots at the intruder, who immediately jumped from the train and escaped. Winchester was taken to Bainsbridge, where his wounds, which are serious, were attended to. A posse is searching for the robber.

$10,000 Awarded.

"I was so sick and low spirited I thought I would give anything to get well; and if any one had ensured me the good health produced by using Simmons Liver Regulator, and charged me a thousand dollars, I would willingly have paid it if I had had it —in fact, $10,000 would be worth less to me than what it has done for me.—Geo. F. Barrett, Macon, Ga."

From Pole to Pole

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has demonstrated its power of cure for all diseases of the blood.

The Harpooner's Story.

New Bedford, June 1, 1883.

DR. J. C. AYER & CO.—Twenty years ago I was a harpooner in the North Pacific, when five others of the crew and myself were laid up with scurvy. Our bodies were bloated, gums swollen and bleeding, teeth loose, purple blotches all over us, and our breath seemed rotten. Take it by and large we were pretty badly off. All our lime-juice was accidentally destroyed, but the captain had a couple dozen bottles of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA and gave us that. We recovered on it quicker than I have ever seen men brought about by any other treatment for scurvy, and I've seen a good deal of it. Feeling no motion in your Almanac of your Sarsaparilla being good for scurvy, I thought you ought to know of this, and so send you the facts.

Respectfully yours, RALPH Y. WINSATE.

The Trooper's Experience.

Masern, Basutoland, S. Africa, March 7, 1885.

DR. J. C. AYER & CO.—Gentlemen: I have much pleasure in testify to the great value of your Sarsaparilla. We have been stationed here for over two years, during which time we had no fresh meat. Being under canvas for such a time brought on what is called in this country "veldt-sores." I had those sores for some time. I was advised to take your Sarsaparilla, two bottles of which made my sores disappear rapidly, and I am now quite well.

Yours truly, T. K. ROBERTS, *Trooper, Cape Mounted Riflemen.*

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Is the only thoroughly effective blood-purifier, the only medicine that eradicates the poisons of Scrofula, Mercury, and Contagious Disease from the system.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists: Price $1; Six bottles for $5.

How's Your Liver?

Is the Oriental salutation, knowing that good health cannot exist without a healthy Liver. When the Liver is torpid the Bowels are sluggish and constipated, the food lies in the stomach undigested, poisoning the blood; frequent headache ensues; a feeling of lassitude, despondency and nervousness indicate how the whole system is deranged. Simmons Liver Regulator has been the means of restoring more people to health and happiness by giving them a healthy Liver than any agency known on earth. It acts with extraordinary power and efficacy.

NEVER BEEN DISAPPOINTED.

As a general family remedy for Dyspepsia, Torpid Liver, Constipation, etc., I hardly ever use anything else, and have never been disappointed in the effect produced; it seems to be almost a perfect cure for all diseases of the Stomach and Bowels.
W. J. MCELROY, Macon, Ga.

M. D. KITTELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office: Armory Building, opp. Court House.

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The attention of buyers is respectfully invited to my large stock of
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Parlor and Chamber Suits,
WARDROBES, SIDEBOARDS,
Centre, Extension and Breakfast Tables
CHAIRS, CUPBOARDS, SINKS,
BED SPRING MATTRESSES,
and in fact nearly everything pertaining to the Furniture business. Also, any goods in that line manufactured in the United States sold at the lowest catalogue prices.

Upholstering, Repairing and Painting
of all kind of Furniture, Chairs, Lounges, &c. promptly and satisfactorily attended to. Ware room on High street, opposite the Congregational church. Please call and examine goods whether you wish to purchase or not.
E. B. CRESSWELL.
Ebensburg, April 18, 1884.-ly.

NOT DEAD YET!
VALLIE LUTTRINGER,
MANUFACTURER OF
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE
AND TIN ROOFING,

Respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the public in general to the fact that he is still carrying on business at the old stand opposite the Mountain House, Ebensburg, and is prepared to supply from a large stock, or manufacturing to order, any article in his line, from the smallest to the largest, in the best manner and at the lowest living prices.

☞ No penitentiary work either made or sold at this establishment.

TIN ROOFING a SPECIALTY.

Give me a call and satisfy yourselves as to my work and prices.
V. LUTTRINGER.
Ebensburg, April 18, 1883-tf.

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AGENT FOR THE
OLD HARTFORD
FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y.
COMMENCED BUSINESS
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A. W. BUCK, Cashier.
Ebensburg, April 4, 1884.-tf.

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Board and Tuition
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March 26th, 1886. tf.

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Celebrated Rockford
WATCHES.
Columbia and Fredonia Watches
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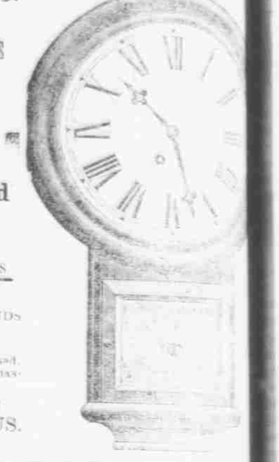
LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KINDS of JEWELRY always on hand.
☞ My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed. Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.
☞ ALL WORK GUARANTEED. ☜
CARL RIVINIUS.
Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885-tf.



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Beautiful Temperance Picture, 22 x 28 inches, free. Old and young, rich and poor, male and female, should read and ponder over the awful consequences of drink, wages of death, curse of drinking, downward road, etc., etc. Send 10 cents for postage and mailing, and we will send you this picture free, and also our terms to agents, by which you can make from $5 to $10 per day. Address, Frances E. Willard and others of the N. W. C. T. U., the most interesting and successful work of the age. Principles are reform or ruin. Address, HOME PUBLISHING CO., Cincinnati, O.
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WANTED immediately, a few Good Men to travel in this and adjoining counties to take orders for our Fruit Trees, Grape Vines, Roses, &c. Previous experience not necessary. Apply at once. R. F. FREEMAN & CO., Brighton, N. Y.

WANTED—Ladies and gentlemen in city or country to take light work at their own homes. $3 to $4 a day can be easily made. Work sent by mail; no canvassing. We have good demand for our work and furnish steady employment. Address, with stamp, CROWN M'F'G COMPANY, 294 Vine St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

LADIES WANTED—To work for us at their own homes. $7 and $10 per week can be easily made; no canvassing; fascinating and steady employment. Particulars and sample of the work sent for stamp. Address HOME M'F'G CO., P. O. Box 1918, Boston, Mass.

GOOD SALARIES
or Commission to Men and Women to act as local or traveling Agents. No experience needed. Steady work; JAMES E. WHITSEY, Nursery man, Rochester, N. Y. (Mention this paper.)

WE want SALESMEN every where, local and traveling, to sell our goods. Will pay good salary and all expenses. Write for terms at once, and state salary wanted. STANDARD SILVERWARE COMPANY, Boston, Mass.

SALESMEN WANTED
to canvass for the sale of Nursery Stock! Steady employment guaranteed. SALARY AND EXPENSES PAID. Apply at once, stating age. (Refer to this paper.)
Chase Brothers, Rochester, N. Y.
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Policies written at short notice in the old reliable
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The Improved Fireless Fire-Proof
Warranted for ten years. Send for circulars.
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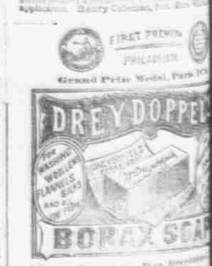
YOUNG MEN
Boys and Men wanted to learn Telegraphy. Address Newark, N. J.



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TO INTRODUCE
THIS PAPER
VIRGINIA

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - AUGUST 13, 1886.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Blackberries are plenty.

—For fine peaches go to the Sugar Bowl.

—The prohibitionists of Somerset county have nominated a county ticket.

—For nice tomatoes go to the Sugar Bowl.

—Mr. John Kobler, formerly of this place now of Kane, is paying a visit to this place.

—The President appointed A. Bowman Wagner Postmaster at Clearfield on Monday last.

—For watermelons and cantaloupes go to the Sugar Bowl.

—During nine months of the year the sum of $2,500,000 is paid monthly in Pennsylvania for education.

—Go to J. & H. A. Shoemaker for your tread-power threshers.

—Lieutenant W. J. Nicholson of the U. S. A. and family are visiting Mrs. N.'s grandmother, Mrs. Susan Rhey of this place.

—Mr. Harry Englehart has accepted the position of bar-tender at the Mountain House, this place, and took charge of the bar this (Thursday) morning.

—A full line of tablets, paper, pens, pencils and inks at Davison's drug store.

—A fire at Curwensville, Clearfield county, on Tuesday of last week, supposed to be the work of an incendiary destroyed 1,500,000 feet of white lumber.

—Go to J. & H. A. Shoemaker for your harness. They have the best.

—Mr. Daniel Roberts of Williamsburg, Iowa, is on a visit to his friends in this neighborhood where he formerly resided some twenty years ago.

—McDonald at Loretto, Pa., wants 2,000 pounds unwashed wool, for which he will pay cash if desired.

—Hon. G. A. Zimmerman and Mr. Ed. Horn, formerly of this place but now of Williamsburg, Pa., spent a few days in town during the present week.

—Go to J. & H. A. Shoemaker for your cast or wrought iron fencing.

—The Ebensburg base-ball club played a game at Wilmore with a club of that place on Saturday last resulting in a score of 5 to 0 in favor of the Ebensburg boys.

—Go to J. & H. A. Shoemaker for your postpaid. They deal only in first class goods.

—Hon. Thomas P. Fenlon, of Leavenworth, Kan., dropped into town on Sunday last and has since been shaking hands with his numerous friends and acquaintances.

—Go to J. & H. A. Shoemaker for pure ground bone dust for buckwheat, wheat and rye.

—Mr. Jacob Nagle, a well known and respected citizen of Clearfield township, on Saturday last fell from a load of hay and was seriously and perhaps fatally injured.

—Go to J. & H. A. Shoemaker for your castings and repairs for the Walter A. Wood mowers.

—A Lawn Festival will be held on Friday evening next, on the lawn adjoining the Congregational church. Ice cream, cake, etc., will be on hand. Proceeds for the benefit of the church.

—Three barns were burned near Indiana, Pa., early yesterday morning. One belonged to A. W. Craft, and the other two to Hugh Pollock. The fires are believed to have been of incendiary origin.

—The celebrated Boss grain cradles manufactured by C. J. McGuire, at Wilmore, may be had at Dutton's hardware store.

—On Tuesday last a fine black shawl was lost somewhere on the road between Ebensburg and Loretto. The finder will be liberally rewarded by delivering the same at Eagle Park Springs, Ebensburg, Pa.

—An epidemic of "influenza," supposed to have been caused by the recent rainy weather, is raging among the horses of Westmoreland county. One doctor at Greensburg has forty cases under treatment.

—A young son of Mr. G. D. Pringle of Wilmore accidentally set his clothing on fire, while playing with matches on Saturday last, and before his mother could extinguish the flames was severely though not dangerously burned.

—Maude, a ten year old daughter of Mr. John Griffith, of Kane, M'Kean county, and grandniece of ex-Sheriff Griffith of this city, died at Kane on Wednesday night.—Remains will be brought here for interment on Thursday) evening.

—A reunion of the One Hundred and Thirty-fifth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, will be held on Thursday, the 23d of September, during the encampment of Cambria county soldiers, on the Driving Association's grounds.

—Go to J. & H. A. Shoemaker for your castings and repairs.

—Two horses belonging to Messrs. J. A. & T. Hite, of this place, driven by Mr. Paul Hite, of Philadelphia, was so badly injured by coming in collision with a horse stone on the old Carrolltown road on Saturday last that it had to be killed.

—Go to J. & H. A. Shoemaker for your castings and repairs. He keeps the Champion mowers and reapers.

—Four hundred bushels of the Fultz variety, for sale by the subscriber residing one mile east of Carrolltown. THOS. HARRISH.

—Mr. Joseph Noonan, of Mr. Jere. Noonan, deceased, who, a few years ago, resided near Kaylor's Station, in Munster township, died at his residence in Lock Haven, Pa., on Wednesday last. He was a brother of Dr. J. B. Noonan, deceased of Ghost Run, was about thirty-six years of age, and leaves a wife and four children.

GO TO GABLE & CO.

Try 1402 Eleventh avenue, (GABLE & CO.) Altoona, Pa., for Satines, for 5c. Prints, for Linens, for Laces, for Dress Goods, for Hosiery, in fact for everything in the Dry Goods line. They enjoy the reputation of having the Lowest Prices East or West of the Alleghenies.

NOTICE.—Early next week we will offer the people of Altoona and vicinity a Special lot of books at lower prices than we have ever sold before. They consist of Standard Works of Poetry, Fiction, History, Travels, &c., &c., in paper, cloth and leather bindings,

FOR LOWEST PRICES.

Cresson and Coalport R. R. Schedule.

LEAVES—NORTHWARD.

	Mail A. M.	Exp. P. M.	Mixed P. M.
Cresson,	9.10	1.45	4.22
Wildwood,	9.27	2.03	4.50
Dawson,	9.34	2.06	5.03
Amsbry,	9.42	2.17	5.14
Ashville,	9.50	2.25	5.22
Burnt Mills,	9.57	2.32	5.31
Dysarts,	10.06	2.37	5.36
Coodron,	10.04	2.41	5.41
Dean,	10.08	2.45	5.46
Frugality,	10.17	2.54	5.57
Fallen Timber,	10.25	3.03	6.08
Flynn City,	10.34	3.12	6.18
Coalport,	10.43	3.22	6.30
Rosebud,	10.45	3.24	6.32
Irvona,	10.45	3.24	6.40

LEAVES SOUTHWARD.

	Mail A. M.	Exp. P. M.	Mixed A. M.
Irvona,	11.00	3.40	5.00
Rosebud,	11.05	3.46	5.08
Coalport,	11.07	3.48	5.12
Flyn City,	11.16	3.57	5.26
Fallen Timber,	11.25	4.07	5.41
Frugality,	11.32	4.15	5.54
Dean,	11.42	4.25	6.06
Coodron,	11.46	4.30	6.14
Dysart,	11.50	4.33	6.21
Burnt Mills,	11.54	4.37	6.26
Ashville,	12.00	4.45	6.33
Amsbry,	12.08 P. M.	3.26	7.18
Dawson,	12.18	5.02	7.02
Wildwood,	12.22	5.07	7.07
Cresson,	12.40	5.25	7.30

—Six sheep belonging to Mr. Evan J. Bennet, who resides about a mile east of town, were killed by dogs on Saturday night.

—The courts have decided that no boundary fence can be made of barbed wire without the consent of the parties owning the adjacent land, and any man who puts a barbed wire fence along the highway renders himself liable for all injuries resulting to stock passing along said highway.

—Mr. Frank Vogle, of the *Westmoreland Democrat*, came here on the special train on Saturday evening and returned to Greensburg on the same train on Monday morning. Mr. Vogle is a pleasant gentleman, prints a sound Democratic newspaper and we were glad to make his acquaintance. Call again and stay longer.

—Experiments are being made at the Edgar Thompson Steel Works at Braddock with natural gas as an illuminant. A burner, shaped like a common saucer, perforated with fine holes, is being used and gives fair service. Four of these give a light equaling an electric lamp, and it is thought they can be improved sufficiently to be substituted for electricity.

—The trouble between this country and Mexico about the Cutting affair is not likely to lead to war. A much more serious matter which is now pretty well settled is that the best place to buy dry goods, dress goods, boots and shoes, groceries and provisions is at John Owens' store on High street where goods are sold at bottom prices.

—The editor of the Bradford *Star* gets in this one on a married woman who is a gum-chewer in that city: "To witness a full grown, middle-aged married woman working her well developed jaws at the rate of forty strokes to the minute on a poor defenseless end of chewing gum is a sight next in interest to a well contested game of base ball."

—Another car-load of phosphate just arrived which is free from any make-up weights or adulterations of any kind. It has given the best of satisfaction to all who have used it. Call and get a load and you will never regret it. For sale at Huntley's.

—The Americus cider mill can be bought very low at Huntley's Hardware store.

—The following named persons can each get a letter by calling at the Ebensburg postoffice: Mrs. A. S. Jones, Miss Sadie Strausbaugh, Miss M. S. Reigh and Mr. Berdine Blake.

—Home made tin fruit cans, also Mason and Union jars at Huntley's.

—It was rumored in town on Wednesday morning that Mr. Griffith, Lloyd of Cambria township had got his leg broken. After running around trying to find out the particulars we finally met his son, who informed us that Mr. Lloyd fell from a mowing machine on Saturday last and got his leg slightly hurt, but the injury was only trifling and was in no way serious.

—Parker's Tonic kept at home is a sentinel to keep sickness out. Used discreetly, it keeps the blood pure, and the stomach, liver and kidneys in working order. Coughs and colds vanish before it. It builds up the health. No wise mother will be without it.

—On Friday last John Shinafelt, a young man of this place about eighteen years of age, a son of Mr. Christian Shinafelt, while running near the station fell and broke the calf one of his knees. He was taken to his home and his injured knee dressed by Drs Griffith and Jones. The young man will probably be laid up for five or six weeks from the time of the accident.

—Go to J. & H. A. Shoemaker to buy new mowers, reapers and twine binders. They have the best and will sell cheaper for the same quality of machines.

—Ayer's Sarsaparilla is designed for those who need a medicine to purify their blood, build them up, increase their appetite, and rejuvenate their whole system. No other preparation so well meets this want. Its record of forty years is one of constant triumph over disease.

—It is estimated by the committee of arrangements for the soldiers' reunion and encampment, to be held at Huntingdon next month, that one thousand Huntingdon county soldiers will be encamped during the four days of continuence; that there will be two thousand more present from surrounding counties or Grand Army and reunion days, and that five thousand other people, both soldiers and citizens, will be in attendance.

—Go to J. & H. A. Shoemaker for your sections and repairs for the Tiger mowers, the John P. Manny mowers and the Johnston mowers and reapers.

—On Wednesday night about nine o'clock the barn of Mr. Charles Weakland in Susquehanna township was struck by lightning and set on fire and together with its entire contents was burned to the ground. The barn contained nearly all the season's harvest, a threshing machine, wagon and a large lot of farming implements. The loss is estimated at about $2,000. The barn was built about six years ago, was 50x80 and is a severe loss to Mr. Weakland which will be partially covered by an insurance of $1,200 in the Cambria Mutual.

—A telegram from Blairsville says: The Philadelphia Company, who have been boring a gas well on the Sloan farm, about a mile and a half north of town, have conducted their operations with a vast amount of secrecy. No one has been permitted to approach the vicinity of the well. From a trustworthy source it has been learned that at a depth of six hundred feet a quantity of gas sufficient to run the boring apparatus has been obtained, and the outlook for a big gasser is very promising. Operations have ceased until the well is cased, when they will be pushed with renewed vigor.

Wool! Wool! Wool!

Wm. Murray & Son 1315 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, pay the highest cash price for Wool in exchange for dry goods and carpets. Bring your wool to Altoona and get trade for it at Altoona cash prices

WM. MURRAY & SON,
1315 Eleventh avenue, Altoona. 2m.

—A new and dangerous counterfeit five dollar gold piece is being circulated in different parts os this state. To detect them from the good ones look closely at the word "united," and if the "u" is upside down refuse it, as none but experts can detect it any other way.

—Mr. F. J. Burgoon, who for the past eight months has been night operator in the Assistant Train-master's office, at the West End, this city, has accepted the position of Train Dispatcher on the Cresson & Clearfield Road, with headquarters at Cresson. Mr. Burgoon is a well-doing, capable and courteous gentleman, and the many friends whom he made during his brief sojourn in this city will be rejoiced to learn that he has gone up higher in the matter of emoluments, to say nothing of the extra altitude he attains by his return to his first love, Cambria county. *Altoona Times.*

—The drummer with the silver dollar split in two and hollowed out is roaming around the country devouring credulous victims. His manner of procedure is as follows: He throws his prepared dollar down on the bar or counter and bets that it is worth five dollars. He always finds some one to bet with him, and when he gets most of the money in the crowd put up his deftly opens his silver dollar and shows a five dollar gold piece reposing in the center. The dollar is very ingeniously constructed; the place of jointure seems to be perfectly concealed, and it requires a dexterous twist to open up the coin.

—Mr. Trout, a Jackson township farmer left his two-horse team and wagon standing near the Woodvale tannery on Monday morning. About 11 o'clock the Wildcat engine on the Cambria Iron Company's railway frightened the horses and they ran behind the tannery and dashed on the railroad bridge across the Conemaugh in the rear of the Gautier Works. The ties of the bridge are not covered and the horses' legs dropped down between them. The wagon was completely wrecked and the horses badly skinned and bruised. About one hundred men gathered on the bridge and succeeded in rescuing the horses. The scene when the horses plunged into the bridge is described as peculiarly frightful.

—The Hollidaysburg *Standard* of this week says: A woman named Rebecca Myers, daughter of Mr. Anthony Myers, of Gallitzin township, Cambria county, was brought to Altoona on Thursday of last week in a maimed condition. It seems that she was of unsound mind and of a roving disposition, and was being brought by an officer to her home from Ardmore. When near Mifflin, Juniata county, as the train was moving at a fast rate, the woman escaping the officer's attention for a moment, raised a window sash and jumped headlong through the window. The train was stopped and when the woman was picked up she was found to have been terribly injured by the fall. Both arms were broken at the shoulders and her face horribly crushed. The nasal and jaw bones were broken. She was taken to the hospital where her wounds were dressed by the hospital physicians. Subsequently she was removed to the almshouse, and her friends notified to come and see her by Poor Director Louden. She is about 40 years of age and the chances are that she will not recover.

—James McClain, twenty-four years old and a native of Danville, New York, was for some time past employed as a weigher on the Beech Creek Railroad, and had his headquarters at Wallaceton, Clearfield county. There he met Ella Davis a beautiful young lady, and they became lovers. McClain was handsome, intelligent, and of gentlemanly manners, and for a time Miss Davis seemed to be wrapped up in him. Then a coolness came between them, and recently Miss Davis sent the young man word that she was about to be married to another man. The trouble appears to have been that he was a Protestant and she a Catholic. McClain became insanely jealous. On Friday last he bought a revolver and drove to the young lady's home. She received him in the parlor. He pressed his suit, but was repulsed. Then he drew the revolver and fired, the bullet striking the girl in the shoulder. She ran, and he fired again, the bullet striking her in the back and killing her instantly. He then put a bullet in his own brain. A letter found on his person and addressed to "Dear Bill" tells of his trouble and of his intention to kill the girl and himself. The father of the young man has arrived and taken charge of the body.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, August 11, 1886:

William Pugh and Margaret Brown, Johnstown.

George H. Sharar and Rebecca Hingleder, Morrellville.

William Weakley and Mary E. Elder, Susquehanna township.

John Stibbich and Katie Goenner, Cambria borough.

Simon Schwinghamer and Mena Gell, Johnstown.

George Suttner, Cambria Bor., and Theresa Kitchenstein, Lower Yoder township.

Samuel Wineland and Emma Matilda Rose, Richland township.

Thomas McKernan and Clara Trautwein, Cambria borough.

Alonza McCallister and Lizzie Lavely, Johnstown.

Robert Murray and Lizzie M. Russell, Cambria borough.

Michael Trocak and Mary Ambriska, Cambria borough.

George Weirs and Bertha Kline, Conemaugh borough.

Nicholas Sehn and Caroline Kurtz, Conemaugh borough.

The New Postal Card.

A little over a year ago the design for the new postal card which is in use at present was adopted. Since then a new pattern has been decided upon, the plate for which has been prepared at the Bureau of Engraving and Printing. Last week it was submitted to the Postmaster General for examination. He gave his opinion that the change would be for the better and so the order has been given to contractors to stop the printing of the present design of cards. Possibly the color of the new card and of the ink may also be changed. As there is a stock of about 12,000,000 postal cards now on hand it is probable that the new cards will not be out for several months.

DYSPEPSIA

Is a dangerous as well as distressing complaint. If neglected, it tends to impairing nutrition, and depressing the tone of the system, to prepare the way for Rapid Decline.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY. On Every Bottle. Trade Mark

—THE BEST TONIC

Quickly and completely Cures Dyspepsia in all its forms, Heartburn, Belching, Tasting the Food, etc. It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, and aids the assimilation of food. Rev. J. C. ROBERTS, the honored pastor of the First Reformed Church, Baltimore, Md., says:

"Having used Brown's Iron Bitters for Dyspepsia and Indigestion I take great pleasure in recommending it highly. Also consider it a splendid tonic and invigorator, and very strengthening."

Hon. JOSEPH C. STIFF, Judge of Circuit Court, Clinton Co., Ind., says: "I bear most cheerful testimony to the efficacy of Brown's Iron Bitters for Dyspepsia, and as a tonic."

Genuine has above Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

The Farmers' Pest.

We have been asked to refer to the negligence on the part of some farmers who permit the Canada thistle to grow on their premises and that part of the public roads passing through the same. The following article from the Philadelphia *Times* on the subject we copy for the benefit of all our readers, and we hope they will not neglect the advice given: "The farmers of every community should strictly enforce the law of 25th of April, 1885, prohibiting all citizens from allowing the Canada thistle to go to seed on their premises. It is one of the most pestilential weeds of all that now pollute the fields of the farmers, and it spreads from the thriftless to the land of the thrifty with fearful rapidity.

The law of 1885 provides that any person holding lands by lease or otherwise, who shall allow the Canadian thistle to go to seed on their premises, shall be fined fifteen dollars, to be paid to the school fund of the district. Any citizen who is likely to be injured by the spread of the pest from his neighbor's lands, may give notice to him to cut the weeds to seed, and if not done, the constable or supervisor is required to enter upon the premises, cut the weeds and can compel the payment of labor and costs from the holder of the polluted lands.

No average farmer or good citizen should require official notice from an officer to make him cut the Canadian thistle before it ripens its seed. A few hours' work at most would cut it on any average farm, and the holder of any land should cut it for his own protection. It is destructive of all crops when it gets roots in fields, and its downy seeds are wafted hither and thither to pollute all neighboring lands.

Supervisors of all public roads are also required, by the new law, to cut the Canadian thistles on or along all roads or unseated lands in their districts, and in case of failure, they are liable to a ten dollars, to be recovered for the use of the parties about to be injured by such neglect or refusal. The present is the time to destroy the Canadian thistle pest, and every occupant of land should willingly and promptly obey the law."—*Greensburg Democrat.*

Good Results in Every Case.

D. A. Bradford, wholesale paper dealer of Chattanooga, Tenn., writes that he was seriously afflicted with a severe cold that settled on his lungs; had tried many remedies without benefit. Being induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, did so and was entirely cured by use of a few bottles. Since which time he has used it in his family for all Coughs and Colds with best results. This is the experience of thousands whose lives have been saved by this Wonderful Discovery. Trial bottles free at E. James' Drug Store.

The Fourth Excursion to the New Jersey Coast.

The fourth of the series of popular excursions by the Pennsylvania Railroad to Atlantic City, Cape May, or Sea Isle City will be run on Thursday, August 19th. The date is most opportune, and it not only fits well the time when most people indulge in their midsummer vacation, but will take those who participate in it to the seashore at a date when the season is well advanced toward its height. All the resorts present special attractions in the way of amusement or entertainment at this season, and even those who have visited the seashore earlier will find a new pleasure in an August trip. This is by large odds the choicest time of summer for such an excursion, and no one should allow the opportunity to go by.

The special train will run on schedule given, and excursion tickets good for ten days will be sold from points at rates quoted below:—

	Exc. Rates	Train leaves
Johnstown	$9 25	11.11 A. M.
Cresson	8 50	12.02 P. M.
Altoona	8 00	1.00 "

Excursionists will spend the night in Philadelphia and proceed to the seashore by any regular train of the following day. Tickets are good to return on any regular train (except New York and Chicago Limited) within the time limit.

An End to Bone Scraping.

Edward Shepherd, of Harrisburg, Ill., says: "Having received so much benefit from Electric Bitters, I feel it my duty to let suffering humanity know it. Have had a running sore on my leg for eight years; the doctors told me I would have to have the bone scraped or leg amputated. I used, instead, three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and my leg is now sound and well."

Electric Bitters are sold at fifty cents a bottle, and Bucklen's Arnica Salve at 25c. per box, by E. James.

Married.

NOEL—KIRKPATRICK.—Married at St. Benedict's church, Carrolltown, on Tuesday, August 3, 1886, by Rev. Father Edwin, Mr. Andrew J. Noel, of Munster township, to Miss Agnes Kirkpatrick of Elder township.

McGrath—NOEL.—Married at the Catholic church at Hastings by Rev. Father Maher, on August 9, 1886, Mr. Frank McGrath, of Hastings, and Miss Clara M. Noel of Munster township.

Hay Fever.

I have been a great sufferer from hay fever for 15 years, and have tried various things without doing any good. I read of the many wondrous cures of Ely's Cream Balm, and thought I would try once more. In fifteen minutes after one application I was wonderfully helped. Two weeks ago I commenced using it, and now I feel *entirely* cured. It is the greatest discovery ever known or heard of.—Duhamel Clark, Farmer, Lee, Mass.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by E. James.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS, The Hon. Robert L. Johnston President of the Court of Common Pleas of the 47th Judicial District, consisting of the County of Cambria, and the Hon. John Flanagan and the Hon. Joseph Masters, Associate Judges of Cambria county, having issued their precept bearing date the *7th day of June, 1886*, to me directed, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace, in Ebensburg, for the County of Cambria, and to commence on the First MONDAY OF SEPTEMBER, being the sixth day of September, 1886, and to continue two weeks.

Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said County of Cambria, that they be then and there in their proper persons at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their offices appertain to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Cambria County, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand at Ebensburg the 9th day of August, in the year of our Lord 1886, and the one hundred and tenth year of the Independence of the United States.

JOSEPH A. GRAY, Sheriff.

Ebensburg, Aug. 13, 1886.-4t

TRIAL LIST.—Sept. Term, 1886.

SECOND WEEK.

Use Porter Kimports	vs.	Mechling
Freidhoff	vs.	Washington Twp.
Bennett	vs.	Boring
Ludwig	vs.	Cambria Iron Co.
Miller	vs.	Glass
Freidhoff	vs.	Washington Twp.
Garman	vs.	Lilly Boro.
Mauscher	vs.	Directors of Poor
McCorsaughy	vs.	Richards et al
Dibert	vs.	Kemery
Reed	vs.	Thomas
Gunning	vs.	Fitzharris
Lee et ux	vs.	Quartz
Ansman	vs.	C. C. & N. Y. S. L. R. R. Co.
Aumable	vs.	Sprout
King	vs.	Emerson
Poland	vs.	Hayes
Murphy	vs.	Allison
Evans & Hughes	vs.	Long
Von Lunen	vs.	Park
Shields	vs.	C. C. C. & N. Y. S. R. R. Co.
Hipps & Lloyd	vs.	Mechling
Owns	vs.	Reynolds et al
Krause	vs.	Rex

H. A. SHOEMAKER, Prothonotary.

Proth'y's Office, Aug. 9, 1886.

TRIAL LIST.—3d Monday in Sep., '86.

Special Term.

Jackson J. S. Oil Co.	vs.	Glenn
Ranstead	vs.	Garman
Same	vs.	Same
Behe et al	vs.	Behe et al
Same	vs.	Same
Rielsardson	vs.	Luther

H. A. SHOEMAKER, Prothonotary.

Proth'y's Office, Aug 9,1886.

Sheriff's Sales.

BY Virtue of Sundry Writs of Fieri Facias, and Vend Expon issued out of the Court of Common Pleas and to me directed there will be exposed to Public Sale at the Court House in Ebensburg, Pa. on

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1886, at one o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of M. B. McLaughlin and Margaret, his wife, of, in and to all that certain lot of ground situated in Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the Portage Rail Road on the east, and running back to P. R. R. on the west, adjoining lot of Wm. Dean on the north and lot of John H. Clark on the south, having thereon erected a two story frame house and outbuildings now in the occupancy of M. B. McLaughlin.

Also all that certain lot of ground situated in the borough of Gallitzin, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Tunnelhill st. on the south and running back to an alley on the north, and adjoining lot of Rich'd Denny on the west and street on the east, having thereon erected a blacksmith shop now in the occupancy of John Kaylor. Taken in Execution and to be sold at the suit of Joseph Gutwelt.

Also all the right, title and interest of Henry D. Rager, of, in and to all that certain tract of land situated in Jackson township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining land of B. Figart on the north, Mrs. Sarah Leidy, Nathaniel Rager and others on the east and land of Jacob Reighard on the west, containing about one hundred and seventy-nine acres, more or less, about one hundred acres cleared, having thereon erected a one and one-half story log house now in the occupancy of Daniel Rager.

Also a one and one-half story plank house now in the occupancy of Chas. McKeel.

Also a one and one-half story plank house now in the occupancy of Jas. McKeel.

Also a one and one-half story, plank and log house now in the occupancy of Frank D. Graw. Taken in Execution and to be sold at the suit of Jonathan Custer.

Also all the right, title and interest of Evan J. Michaels of, in and to all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Carroll township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining land of David Owens, Sebastian Luther, Thos. Meisel, estate of Jacob Zern and others containing one hundred acres more or less, about ninety acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one and one-half story frame house and frame barn now in the occupancy of John Fees. Taken in Execution and to be sold at the suit of Samuel Griffith and W. R. Filler, Esq., executors of Daniel Griffith, dec'd.

Also all the right, title and interest of John Sloan of, in and to all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the borough of Summit in Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the Loretto and Cresson pike on the south-west and E. & C. Road on the north, and John Hines on the north west, containing nine acres, and having thereon erected a one story plank house and plank stable, now in the occupancy of John Sloan. Taken in Execution and to be sold at the suit of Gottlieb Priester.

Also, all the right, title and interest of John Burns of, in and to all that certain lot of ground situate in the borough of Tunnelhill, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Portage street on the south, and running back to land of James McHokey on the west adjoining lot of Frank M. Bradley on the east, and Henry McDade on the west, having thereon erected a two-story frame house, a one-story shop and a plank stable, now in the occupancy of John Burns. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Jacob Lusch.

Also, all the right, title and interest of James Flanagan of, in and to all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Barr township, Cambria county Pa., beginning at the corner in the western line, thence south 270 perches more or less to a post or hickory, thence south, 85 degrees east, 59 perches more or less to a spruce, thence north, 25 degrees east, 253 perches more or less to the corner of the division line, as established and marked on the ground between Michael G. Snyder and Joseph Miller, thence along the said division line north, 65 degrees west, 92 perches more or less, to the place of beginning; containing 155 acres, 93 perches and allowance. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of J. A. Kennedy.

Sheriff's Sales.

By virtue of sundry writs of Fieri Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale at the Mansion House, in Johnstown, on

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 4th, 1886, at one P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of W. J. Wolesagle of, in and to all that certain lot of ground situate in the borough of Wilmore, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the east side of Main st., and extending back to Pine alley, having lot No. 18 (eighteen on the north, and Walnut street on the south and known on the plan of said borough as lot No. (29) twenty, having thereon erected a two-story frame stable and outbuildings, now in the occupancy of W. H. Robertson and J. C. Moreland. Taken in Execution and to be sold at the suit of Mrs. Susan Kern.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Patrick Connell of, in and to all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of East Taylor, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the Ebensburg and Johnstown road on the west, and running back to an alley on the east, and adjoining lot of Thomas McGovern on the south, and Rodger McAnally on the north containing one acre, having thereon erected a two-story plank house and other outbuildings, now in the occupancy of Patrick Connell. Taken in Execution and to be sold at the suit of the Commissioners of Cambria county.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds on confirmation of the deed.

JOSEPH A. GRAY, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 7, 1886.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following accounts have been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria County, Pa., and will be confirmed by said Court on the first Monday of September next unless cause be shown to the contrary:

First and final account of C. D. Wharton, assignee of Cooper & Mellon.

First and final account of Otis Lloyd, assignee of Rees Jno. Lloyd and Evaline R., his wife, in trust for benefit of creditors.

First and final account of John J. Devlin assignee of Patrick Hemeghan.

H. A. SHOEMAKER, Proth'y.

Ebensburg, Aug. 11, 1886 3t.

WANTED—I want you to do parlor work for me at your own home, good pay; $1 per piece; all materials free. A. LOVE, Cleveland, Ohio.

Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce St., N. Y.

NOTICE.—To the Heirs and Legal Representatives of Susan Saumels, dec'd.

TAKE NOTICE that an inquest will be held at the late residence of Susan Saumels, deceased, in the borough of Johnstown, in the County of Cambria, on Saturday, the 4th day of September next, at 10 o'clock, in the forenoon of that day, for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of said decedent among her heirs and legal representatives if the same can be done without prejudice to or spoiling of the whole; otherwise, to value and appraise the same according to law, at which time and place you are required to attend if you think proper.

JOSEPH A. GRAY, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, August 3, 1886.-3t

NATURE'S CURE FOR CONSTIPATION, A RELIABLE REMEDY For Sick Stomach, For Torpid Liver, Bilious Headache, Costiveness, Tarrant's Effervescent Seltzer Aperient.

It is certain in its effects It is gentle in its action. It is palateable to the taste. It can be relied upon to cure, and it cures by assisting, not by outraging, nature. Do not take violent purgatives yourselves or allow your children to take them, always use this elegant pharmaceutical preparation, which has been for more than forty years a public favorite. *Sold by druggists everywhere.*

Sick-Headache, AND DYSPEPSIA.

CATARRH

ELY'S Cream Balm

Gives Relief at once in

COLD IN HEAD, CATARRH, HAY FEVER

Not a Liquid, Snuff or Powder. Free from injurious drugs and offensive odors.

EASY TO USE

HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril, and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cts. Circulars free. ELY BROS., Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

NOTICE.—In the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria County.

Notice is hereby given that on the 7th day of June, A. D., 1886, the petition of Joseph L. Ferrel, Pres. and H. F. Ritter, Sec'y, was presented, praying for the charter of the Cambria Mining and Manufacturing Company is a corporation duly organized under the laws of this Commonwealth and that the said Company be vested with the title to certain lands amounting to about five thousand acres situate in the county of Cambria, state of Pennsylvania, known as the Arent Sonman tract; "That your petitioners have recently discovered that there remains on record in the said county of Cambria a mortgage on a portion of the said lands, the said mortgage having been made by one John O'Neil on his undivided share in the lands aforesaid, to secure the payment of four thousand dollars (*$4,000*) to Emily Ogle, William Postlethwaite and John Wilt, executors of Chas. Ogle, deceased, bearing date April 1, 1842, and recorded July 9, 1842, in Mortgage Book, Volume 2, page 17, etc.

"That the petitioners have reason to believe that said mortgage has been paid, and that it remains unsatisfied on the records."

Whereupon the Court on the 7th day of June, 1886, ordained and directed the Sheriff of said county of Cambria to give notice by publication in three newspapers published in said county to the said executors of Chas. Ogle, deceased, to appear on the first Monday of September term, 1886, and answer the said petition.

JOSEPH A. GRAY,
Aug. 6. 3t. Sheriff.

SWITHIN C SHORTLIDGE'S ACADEMY,

For Young Men and Boys, Media, Penn.

12 miles from Philadelphia. Fixed price covers every expense—Tuition, Board, Washing, &c. No incidental expenses. No examination for admission. Twelve experienced teachers, all men, and all graduates. Special opportunities for apt students to advance rapidly. Special drill for dull and backward boys. Patrons or students may select any studies or choose the regular English, Classical or Classical and Civil Engineering course. Students fitted at Media Academy are now in Harvard, Yale, Princeton and ten other Colleges and Polytechnic Schools. 19 students sent to Colleges in 1883, 15 in 1884, 10 in 1885, 10 in 1886. A graduating class in the commercial department every year. A Physical and Chemical Laboratory, Gymnasium and Ball Ground. 1200 vols. added to the Library in 1885. Media has seven churches and a temperance charter which prohibits the sale of all intoxicating drinks. For new illustrated circular address the Principal and Proprietor, SWITHIN C. SHORTLIDGE, A. M., (Harvard Graduate) Media, Pa.

State Normal School.

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Will commence the new year with an able faculty, reinforced by teachers of well known ability and years of successful experience; and with a training department which has won the highest compliments from those best fitted to judge.

Relief from the ever recurring mental strain of examinations, better positions, and better salaries await those who take a normal course.

The Fall Term Will Open

Monday, September 6, 1886.

Send for catalogue, order a room, and be on hand the first day and you will never regret your choice. Jul. 30, 3t.

L. H. Darling, A. M., Prin.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration *de bonis non cum testamento annexo* on the estate of M. M. Adams, late of the township of Washington, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement to

MRS. MARY ADAMS,
R. DEVEAUX,
Adm'rs d. b. n. c. t. a. of M. M. Adams, dec'd.

Ebensburg, Pa., July 30 6t.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—Letters of administration on the estate of James Parrish, deceased, late of Munster township, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement to

JAMES A. PARRISH,
Adm'r. d. b. n. c. t. a. of Jas. Parrish, dec'd.

Ebensburg, Pa., July 16-6t.

FARM FOR SALE!

A valuable farm situated in Allegheny township, Cambria county, about five miles from Ebensburg and two and one-half miles from Loretto, adjoining lands of James Naylor, W

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Do not plant corn too deep.

The best honey plant, says a New York apiarist, is the wild red raspberry.

The cheese market has taken quite a start upward. Many eastern dealers think the advance has come too early, but it seems to have a good backing from abroad.

The Kansas Board of Agriculture report thirty per cent. of the winter wheat killed; the area decreased sixteen per cent. from 1885, and the condition eighty per cent.

Fences cost on most farms each year more and more costly as material gets scarce. The true policy is to take up interior fences so far as practicable.

The states of New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Illinois, Wisconsin, Iowa, Minnesota, Missouri, and Kansas have 7,524,643 cows, not an inconsiderable sum invested in the dairy business.

The safest way to destroy milk weed is to plow very shallow, not cutting the roots; then to plant a hoed crop, and keep the ground cultivated quite shallow and frequently worked, so as to prevent any leaf growths. If this is done, the roots perish.

A strong tea made from sassafras root is recommended for killing lice on cattle or horses. In applying it, take an old cloth and wash the animal so as to wet the hair and hide thoroughly. No injury will be done to the animal, and the lice will be effectually killed.

A recent writer on swine truly says that we want less fat and more muscle, and that the hog which can be made to grow the most lean meat, at the least expense, in a given time, is the best hog, and concludes that the breeders have not yet produced such a type.

The mallard duck is the original of all our Rouens, Pekins, Cayugas and other varieties, the male of which has the recurved feathers in his tail. No wild breed but the mallard resembles the Rouen drake in plumage almost exactly, though in proportion the latter is fuller and deeper, especially behind.

Clover bloat on cattle, it is said, can be easily cured by tying in the animal's mouth a round stick from three to four inches in diameter, and then put a little salt in the mouth to make them chew and swallow. In twenty to thirty minutes the gas will pass off through the animal's mouth, when the stick may be removed.

With regard to the eggs of the feathered kingdom, if you pick the largest out of a nest, they are the ones that generally produce males, especially if they happen to be the first laid. Even in a canary's nest it is noticeable that the first egg laid is very often the largest, the young from it is the first out, keeps ahead of its comrades, is the first to quit the nest and the first to sing.

Keep your tomato vines on their feet. Some gardeners assert that they yield better and ripen earlier when reclining gracefully in the dirt. This is a legend, friends, of the far off olden time. Some who put out from one to five thousand plants naturally have not time or timber to furnish stakes, but those who grow fifty have both. Drive in four lath to the hill, allowing them to meet at the top. As the plants grow tie with woolen twine, as that will not cut the tender branches. The variety known as the Acme is pretty sure to rot more or less, whether tied up or not. And yet it is one of the earliest and best varieties grown.

The cabbage worm, the larvæ of the common butterfly, may be easily destroyed in several ways. That the hand-picking, if begun before the first brood has passed into its perfect state, is effectual. We have also found that pyrethrum powder mixed with five times its bulk of plaster and dusted into the center of the leaves with sulphur bellows is certain destruction to every one of them. The application of insecticides in liquids to the cabbage has not been satisfactory on account of the peculiar structure of the leaf surface which allows the water to fall off in drops and not adhere to any part of it. Paris green is unsafe to use after the leaves have become over four inches in diameter.

If farmers would observe more closely the habits of those insects which prey upon their crops they would be much be much better prepared to battle with them. Take for instance, the large, black squash-bug which makes its appearance when the vines are of large size, and if left alone will surely destroy them. The observing farmer will notice that the eggs are deposited on the under side of the leaves in groups, which can be easily crushed, and thus destroyed. He will also observe that the bug in question will get under a stone or leaf, or other covering, as night approaches, and by placing a shingle beside the hill at night large numbers of bugs will take shelter under it, and can be destroyed in the morning.

An Ohio farmer writes to the *Country Gentleman* that last year he raised 300,000 cabbages, and kept the flea beetles away at cost of a single dollar.—His method is to pour a gallon of spirits of turpentine into a barrel of land plaster, and when the plaster is dampened all through, as it will be in a few days, spread it broadcast over the field. It is better than lime or ashes, and may be applied when the plants are wet with dew or rain. It is also said that the mixture will keep for several years without loosing its strength. If this simple preparation should prove a remedy it will bring much joy to the farmers and gardeners.

Don't forget to prepare to grow cheaper pork this summer than ever before, says the *Rural World*. Making pork principally out of corn and other grains is the most expensive way possible, and should be abandoned without delay. Preparations should be made while planting the spring crops, to grow some especial, green crops for the pigs. Clover pasture, green corn fodder, artichokes, and the slops which can be gathered together about any farmhouse, make much better and cheaper food for growing hogs than corn. And every means should be employed which will in any way cheapen the cost of the next crop of pork.

San Francisco's Chinatown.

The dimensions of the Chinese quarter of San Francisco have increased enormously in the last fifteen years. It occupies a section nearly, or quite, a mile in length and between three and four squares in width. The Chinese dwell there like bees in a hive or rats in a burrow. There is no part of the city of San Francisco so active, bustling and crowded as the streets of Chinatown, especially in the evening. This is the time that John makes his purchases and takes his recreation. He likes his theatre, but, most of all, is he addicted to gambling and opium smoking, and to places which admit of these indulgences the Chinese resort from every direction when their daily work is ended. The police are enemies of both joints and gambling hells. On Dupont street, the principal thoroughfare of Chinatown, there may be seen every few rods almost a Chinaman stationed at a doorway, evidently on the lookout for something. By peering carefully in the half lighted hallway, at the entrance of which this Chinaman stands guard, there can be seen another Chinaman with his hands on a half-opened iron door. Should a policeman or other undesirable person turn in this hallway he signals promptly to the Chinaman inside and the iron door is slammed and locked as it shuts. By the time any police force can overcome this barrier all traces of a gambling hell or joint have disappeared, the visitors have vanished to parts unknown and the bland almond-eyed proprietor heaps reproaches on the intruders for breaking in his premises and needlessly disturbing a quiet and law abiding man. To make sanitary or moral laws which can be enforced against the wily Chinese is something which neither the State Legislature of California nor the Municipal Legislature of San Francisco has yet been able to accomplish. The National Legislature in its restriction acts has not thus far been very much more successful.

Indian Sword Performers.

The favorite sword for performing feats in India is the gauntlet handled pata. The swordsman will first show the keenness of his weapon and his command of its weight by cutting in two a leaf laid flat on the outstretched palm of a friend, or by cutting a cloth hanging loose in the air. He will put one sword on each hand, and, so armed, springing from his feet on the bare ground, will throw somersaults backward and forward, following each movement with a wondrously complicated and simultaneous gyration of both swords around his head and body. He will have the naked sword, more than five feet long, double-edged, sharp-pointed and keen as a razor, lashed from the back of his neck down his back, and will again from his naked feet, repeat the somersaults. Again, with sword and shield in his hands he will leap head foremost through the stretched-out loop of a rope held by two men at the height of their heads, as a circus-rider leaps through a paper hoop, and lights safely on his feet. Small wonder if the gaping crowd of spectators applauds vociferously; that the carpet of the plucky athlete is soon covered with a harvest of small change; and that the recurring festivals, with their profitable opportunities, prevent the knowledge of the old sword play from dying out.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

Shying Horses.

This trick, or vice, is generally the effect of nervous timidity, resulting from an excitable temperament. It is aggravated by improper handling. To punish a horse for shying introduces a new cause of fear. The horse will be more alarmed and show more tokens of fear at the prospect of a whipping than at the imaginary object of danger in the road. Hence one bad habit is confirmed by the introduction of another. It is impossible to whip terror out of a horse, or pound courage into one. Kindness and gentle persuasion are the best weapons to correct the pernicious habit of shying. The less fear exhibited by the driver, and the less notice taken of shying by using harsh means, the sooner it will be given up. A careful, experienced horseman can generally detect an object likely to cause a nervous horse to shy, and by word or touch will encourage him to pass it unnoticed. When this fails, give him time to look at the object of his fear, pat him and coax him up to it, then take him past two or three times, till he takes no notice of it.

When defective sight is the cause of this bad habit, it is incurable, and if the the eyesight is failing, the horse for ordinary driving and riding will be perfectly useless. A mare we knew that had gone quietly in harness for two or three years, suddenly took to jumping the white stone crossings of an ordinary macadamized street, as if they were water brooks. In three months she was stone blind.

A Chinese Dinner.

Several different parties have recently given select dinners at the Chinese restaurant, in Mott street, New York.—One given by Commodore Thomas J. Falls, formerly superintendent of the imperial arsenal at Tien-Tsin, cost him $350. There were twelve at the table, including six Chinamen. Birds' nests, sharks' fins, dried locusts, bamboo sprouts, and smoked and pressed rats from the celestial shores are said to have been on the bill of fare. The Commodore waxed enthusiastic in praise of the rats. He has lived nearly twenty years in the Chinese empire. He says that Americans have very little idea of the care taken by the Chinese in raising rats for the market. They are taken from the nest when young and brought up on a diet of milk and rice. A delicate air plant is fed to them for a week before they are killed, which imparts to the flesh an exquisite flavor. To use the Commodore's words, "The dish is as far superior to a squirrel potpie as a fig is to a pawpaw. No puppies were served at the Falls dinner, to the apparent disappointment of his Chicago guests. The wines and liquors were of celestial brewing and distilling. The dinner wound up with copious libations of rice rum, which wound up the intellect of four of the guests. One, a noted ship-builder, wound up in the police court on the following morning and paid $10 fine.

"Rough on Rats."

clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bedbugs.

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Palpitation, dropsical swellings, dizziness, indigestion, headache, sleeplessness cured by Wells' Health Renewer.

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Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick complete cure. Hard or soft corns, warts, bunions.

"Buchu-Paiba."

Quick, complete cure, all kidney, bladder and urinary diseases, scalding, irritation, stone, gravel, catarrh of the bladder. $1, druggists.

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Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, gophers, chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

Thin People.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, impotence, sexual debility. $1.

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Cures cholera, colic, cramps, diarrhœa, aches, pains, sprains, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism. 25c. Rough on Pain Plasters, 15c.

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If you are failing, broken, worn out and nervous, use Wells' Health Renewer. $1. Druggists.

Life Preserver.

If you are losing your grip on life, try "Wells' Health Renewer." Goes direct to weak spots.

"Rough on Piles."

Cures piles or hemorrhoids, itching, protruding, bleeding, internal or other. Internal and external remedy in each package. Sure cure, 50c. Druggists.

Pretty Women.

Ladies who would retain freshness and vivacity, don't fail to try "Well's Health Renewer."

"Rough on Itch."

"Rough on Itch" cures humors, eruptions, ringworm, tetter, salt rheum, frosted feet, chilblains.

"Rough on Catarrh."

Corrects offensive odors at once. Complete cure of worst chronic, also unequaled as gargle for diphtheria, sore throat, foul breath. 50c.

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Children, slow in development, puny, scrawny and delicate use "Wells' Health Renewer."

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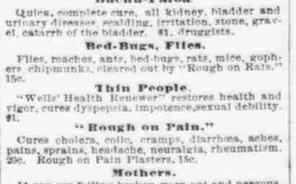

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Pioneer Days in Ohio.

A daughter of Adam Poe, known to the present pioneer-history reading generation as 'Adam Poe, the Indian fighter,' is the oldest person living in Wayne county, Ohio, writes a newspaper correspondent. She is nearly 95 years of age, the 16th of next month being the first day of her ninety sixth year. She is in full possession of all her faculties. She lives alone in the little village of Congress, in the northeastern part of the county, where she has resided for a number of years.

Aunt Sallie Cuffle a name by which she is known to all acquaintances, is the youngest child of Adam Poe. She was born July 15th, 1791, in Washington county, Pa. At the age of eighteen she was married to Adam Cuffle. His death occurred seventeen years ago. To them were born twelve children. Since her husband's death she has kept house by herself. About three years ago she received her second sight, and could read fine print. She has been a regular attendant at the village church, walking a mile in order to be present at the semi-monthly meetings. Her present residence is a homestead left her by her husband, and the house being too large for her alone, a family occupies a part, although she lives apart from them.—Her father, Adam Poe, whose life has been chronicled by different historians, and who occupies a conspicuous place in the border strife in the Buckeye State, resided in Wooster in 1813, and worked at shoemaking. Mrs. Cuffle relates the following in regard to his death:

A political meeting was in progress at Massillon. The large crowd being informed that Adam Poe, the slayer of Bigfoot, the celebrated Indian chief, resided in the vicinity, sent a delegation after him. He was brought and carried on the shoulders of the admiring throng. Although past ninety years of age, he enjoyed the sport, but several days after he became prostrated and died soon after. Mrs. Cuffle resided at Congress at the time, and hearing of her father's illness, she mounted a horse and rode through the night to her father, reaching his bedside just before he died. She was then forty-seven years of age. In speaking of the conflict with Bigfoot, she states that her father's account of the fight differs from that given by historians, who wrote that her father, Adam Poe, had the encounter with Bigfoot, when she says that her father always told that his brother, Andrew Poe, had the hand-to-hand fight with the Indian chief, while he, Adam, shot and killed the Indian. Her recital of her father's account is as follows:

"A body of seven Wyandottes made a raid upon a white settlement near the Ohio river, near Fort Pitt, and killed an old man who was alone in a cabin. The news of the murder soon spread, and my father and uncle Andrew, with some of the neighbors, set out to capture and punish the murderers. They followed the Indians all night, and next morning found a trail leading to the river. My uncle Andrew did not go directly to the river, but left father and the others, and went through the thicket. He stole down to the bank and discovered Bigfoot and a little Indian ready waiting for the pursuing party. Uncle Andrew concluded to shoot Bigfoot, and raised his gun and pulled the trigger. The gun only snapped, and did not discharge. The snapping attracted the attention of the Indians, and they discovered Andrew, who saw it was too late for him to run, so he sprang toward the Indians. He caught them both and threw them down. The little Indian got loose, and drew his tomahawk to kill Andrew, who kicked backward and knocked the tomahawk from the little Indian's hand.—Meanwhile Andrew was holding Bigfoot. He finally released himself, and seizing a gun belonging to the Indians, shot the little Indian. Bigfoot again grabbed Andrew, and they rolled into the water, and Andrew got Bigfoot's head under water, and supposing the Indian was drowned, he released his hold. His supposition was not correct, however, and they both started for the shore. Bigfoot reached the shore first, and picked up the gun with which Andrew had shot the little Indian. At this time my father appeared upon the scene, attracted by the report of the gun. His gun happened to be empty, and he and Bigfoot started on a race to load. In his hurry Bigfoot jerked his ramrod out too far, and it fell out of his hand. My father loaded first, and shot Bigfoot just as the Indian was raising his gun. Seeing Andrew in the water, my father looked after him, and found that he had been wounded in the wrist by the little Indian's tomahawk. He called to father that he could help himself, but father was anxious for his safety, and went to his assistance, while Bigfoot, in his dying struggles, rolled into the river, and his body was carried off by the current. The remainder of the pursuing party came up, and seeing Andrew in the water, took him for an Indian, and shot him in the shoulder, but he soon recovered. The other Indians were overtaken and killed, and in that fight my father was wounded."

A Connecticut Gypsy King.

One of the most singular men in the State of Connecticut is Prince Williams, the celebrated gypsy king, who is now taking to the road again, after spending the winter at his residence on Whalley avenue, New Haven. He is a prince among the gypsies, and he is said to be immensely wealthy. His usual headquarters are in Boston, but last winter he passed here, where he has a large barn, with about twenty horses, more or less valuable. He is about 50 years of age, and is a tall, strong, swarthy man, with an eye like a lighted cigar. He has a beautifully ornamented wagon, in which he lives on the road. It cost nearly $1,200, and is a marvel of gilt and mirrors. He is worth from $100,000 to $150,000, and when on his trips takes with him his entire family, consisting of seventeen children and twenty-six grandchildren. He owns large and well cultivated farms in East Hartford, and also in Glastonbury, and has one of over four hundred acres about ten miles out of Boston, Mass. It is said that he is absolutely invincible in a horse trade, and that no native-born Yankee has ever brought him into camp in the sale or exchange of horses.

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